arranted First Class in every respect. eeds both as to vitality and purity, hence re are few equal and none better. If te quality in seeds—and the best are the rite to-day for BURPEE'S FARM for 1892. It is a handsome book of 160 ations true to nature, and several beau- plates. It tells all about the best garden, wer seeds, including Rare Novelties of hich cannot be had elsewhere; it is a trustworthy guide, entirely free from yet progressive in every department. to all who intend to purchase.
O., Philadelphia, Pa.

ERN GROWN SEEDS
LZER~LA GROSSE WIS.

EED POTATOES
ORTHERN SEEDS
FOR 1892 MAILED FREE. Address
RD, - CARIBOU, MAINE.

nting.

MER have refitted in a thorough having secured the services of ge of an experienced Foreman, th neatness and despatch every Job Printing.

rs, ls, logues, irculars, Programmes, Briefs, Etc., AND ACCURACY.

vith amateur offices, but will do

d to.

MANLEY,
ors South of Kennebec Bridge.

ERCHERON
200 STALLIONS AND MARES
Largely from TONGLEUR 7513 (11596) winner of 40 Prizes and Gold Medals with his get in 1891
JOHN W. AKIN. SCIPIO. N. Y.

r Horse!
ony tumors, inflammation, colic, here an application or blister is n, as no other preparation ever safety and economy. Price $1.50.
MS CO., Sole Importers, Cleveland, O.

Sheriff's Sale.
WM. H. LIBBY, Deputy Sheriff.

H. S. WEBSTER, Judge.
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, Register.

FARMERS

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY,
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET, Within two doors of the Bridge.
TERMS:
2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.
FREE OF POSTAGE.
NOT PAID WITHIN THE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
TRAVELING AGENTS:
J. W. KELLOGG.

Maine Farmer.
AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LX. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1892. No. 13.

Maine Farmer.

The average yield of corn for the whole of New England, is one bushel more per acre than in the great "corn belt" of the West.

The scale used for judging butter at the Connecticut Dairymen's Convention was as follows: Flavor, 50; grain. 25; color, 15; salt, 5; appearance, 5. Perfection, 100.

The Gypsy Moth Commission of Massachusetts has submitted a report of their work, and it appears that up to the present time they have expended $69,217 55 in fighting the pest, and the committee ask for $75,000 more. Plucky Massachusetts! But the insect is a destructive one, and our sister State will do a great work for the country if finally successful in annihilating it.

The Executive Committee of the Vermont State Grange are negotiating with one of the leading fertilizer manufacturers of the country to furnish a special brand of high grade fertilizer for the Grange trade of that State. This is business. Why not put forth combined effort to do something for the financial benefit of its members, as well as to exhort them to be good. What is being done by the Maine State Grange for the welfare of the members?

The Bay State Agricultural Society held its annual meeting at Boston, Jan. 20th, and elected the following officers: President, J. D. W. French; Secretary, C. Minot Weld; Treasurer, I. B. Sayles; Assistant Secretaries, H. L. Shumoy and James Cheesman. The matter of a fair in 1893 was left in the hands of the Trustees, with the recommendation that one be held. In connection with the work of the society the work of a dairy school was broached, and the matter was left in the hands of the Executive Committee.

The "Journal of Proceedings" of the Maine State Grange in annual meeting at Skowhegan, Dec. 15th to 17th, has been received from F. A. Allen, the Secretary. It contains the full records of all business transacted, the Master's annual address, the reports of the several officers, and the reports of the committees read and accepted. These reports are an exponent of the sentiments of the members of the order on the several topics under consideration. Secretary Allen has done a good service in so promptly issuing these proceedings.

Woman's work is fittingly illustrated in the case of the Indiana Dairy Association. Mrs. Laura D. Worley is Secretary and Treasurer, and at their annual winter meeting several ladies read essays, showing a high grade of knowledge of the business. Possibly those Hoosier dairy-*men* are so behind in their acquirements that they need go to a woman's school. From published reports of the meeting it is easy to see they had a good school. And why should not women take part in dairy conventions, now they have been relieved of the daily drudgery going with the business?

The Ontario (Canada) Horticultural Society is making extensive arrangements for an exhibition of the fruits and fruit products of Ontario at the World's Fair at Chicago. The matter was before their annual meeting, recently held, where it was fully discussed, and preliminary steps taken to carry out their plans. The Deputy Minister of Agriculture stated that the Provincial Government would grant money to buy exhibits, and also to add to the prizes offered by the exposition management, and that the Dominion Government would see to defraying transportation charges. The plan was formulated to begin at the opening of the exposition with canned fruits, following these with strawberries, and all other small fruits in their season. The sum of $20,000 would be needed for this branch of the Canadian exhibit alone. Prof. Saunders, Director of the Central Experiment Station at Ottawa, stated that at Agassiz, British Columbia, a large collection of all kinds of fruits is being formed, and at present includes a total of 755 sorts, counting small fruits and grapes, and by the time the World's Fair opens Prof. Saunders predicted that the display of fruit from that region will astonish the world.

Exercise and Temperature.

We believe that the popular claim of continuous close confinement for cows the winter through in stables held at a high and uniform temperature, so frequently heard at dairy conventions and found in the agricultural press, is unsound in theory and bad in practice. The argument is that a cow giving a liberal flow of milk needs no exercise and no other conditions only those tending to promote a liberal flow of the lacteal fluid. Speaker after speaker repeats the story as though these matters were a settled law of animal existence. The fact is overlooked that a cow has something else to look out for besides furnishing her owner with the daily flow of milk. Life must be sustained, and in order for the cow to do a good work at the pail, that life must be maintained in a healthy and vigorous condition. There are always two factors involved in milk production—first, the cow, and second, the product.

We know there are still some cold barns to be found, and that they are owned by careless, indifferent farmers, who still expose their stock through the day in open yards, or hardly less sheltered sheds. We know, too, it would be far better for such to give their stock comfortable quarters and more attentive care.

We believe in warm barns, and in comfort at all times for stock, but we submit that the popular teaching of the day carries the matter too far, and that at least some practice among us is reaching the same error. It is impracticable to turn winter into summer, and it is against nature to do it. Artificial heat that maintains a continuous summer temperature for domestic animals, has been found enervating, unhealthy, and therefore undesirable. A like temperature secured through any other course cannot be otherwise than productive of like results. It is unnatural and improper, and cannot be other than injurious for cows or other stock to be subjected to a continuous summer temperature through the winter season. Their thick coating of hair is laid on for a lower temperature and severer surroundings, and their whole system is toned up to meet it. We know, from repeated experiments in that direction, that many cattle cannot survive the change of transfer from our Northern climate and changing seasons to a latitude of perpetual summer. A lower temperature tones up the vitality and gives powers of resistance. Hence there is danger of stock being kept too warm in winter, and some are going too far, we believe, in this direction. A uniform temperature, without change and without exercise, cannot be otherwise than weakening. Go to work a while in some of the modern cow stables these cool mornings, and then see how invigorating and strengthening a change into the cool, bracing air outside will be. Yet the course is advocated, and in many cases practiced, of giving the stock no relief whatever from the effects of such confinement. We contend that such confinement is neither healthful nor profitable, and can in no sense be commended. We are glad to note that in a recent institute in New York, a Mr. Powell was brave enough to speak out against this practice of close and continuous confinement, and stated that after continuing it for four years he was of the opinion that the practice, if followed, in time would result in disease. In this he was supported by still another farmer, who claimed we wanted strong, healthy and robust cows.

A high temperature in a stable filled with cows, in our Northern climate, must, of necessity, carry with it close quarters and bad ventilation. If large space is given, the temperature will not be kept up. Good ventilation, where a stock of cattle is kept, requires a free change of air. This in turn involves a free admission of air from outside, and necessarily a lowering of the temperature. Hence, where stables are kept warm, as the phrase goes, they are necessarily badly ventilated. This holds good in nearly all stables.

But is it a fact that cows so confined give more milk? The claim is entirely unsupported by proof, so far as we know. Exercise and fresh air are not synonomous with exposure at all. We contend that a cow given moderate exercise in the open air will perform more at the pail than if held under strict confinement in over warm quarters, as now recommended by so many speakers and writers. The appetite will be promoted, the digestive organs will be more active and will do more work, hence give better results. This is in full accord with well defined laws of health.

By thus advocating pure air, moderate exercise and an avoiding of over-heated stables, we would in no sense encourage cold barns or uncalled for exposure. They need not go together. Stock should be made comfortable at all times. Over-heated stables, and close air without exercise, is not comfort. A reasonable intelligence should be exercised. The laws of health apply to our domestic animals as well as to ourselves, and demand our attention in the one case as well as in the other.

The Breed for Wool and Mutton.

Mr. Editor: Would you do me the kindness to inform me what is the best breed of sheep to keep in this State for wool and market combined?
MELVILLE F. MCFARLAND.
North Lamoine.

Any answer to the above question must be taken with a goodly measure of careful consideration on the part of him who would be benefited by it. Circumstances alter cases, and it may not be the proper thing for one party to do, what on general principles is really and truly best. The Shropshire breed of sheep (the Hampshires are not a wide remove from them) is appreciated in our State by those who have had them in possession, as approximating closely to the ideal sheep for the combination of lambs, mutton and wool as adapted to the conditions found among flockmasters in our State. But this by no means should carry the idea that it is best for all. Nor should it be construed as advising the discarding of the flocks now on hand. There are still farmers to be found environed by circumstances that make it the proper thing for them to do to keep their flocks for wool as the leading factor. Such do not want the Shropshire. There are flocks of grade Merino sheep in the State, and some families pure bred, that while carrying a heavy fleece of wool, are also a fairly good sheep for mutton, and will bring a choice lamb from a judicious cross. Such a flock should not be thrown away.

Again, there are many flocks of nondescript sheep to be found that are as well adapted to the special work for which their owners are keeping them, as any recorded breed that can be found. In one sense they are a breed as distinctively as any known. They have been bred or selected by a good judgment that knew the kind of sheep wanted. We have seen many such flocks the past autumn and winter. Such sheep in such hands should not be changed for any distinctive named breed. They are now just what is wanted.

Remember the best breed is a good sheep kept and cared for in a manner to best serve the purpose for which she is kept. Comparatively few men know the merit of the sheep they now have. Care and feed are of far more importance than breed. In fact, breed is of no consequence without skill in the care and feed to bring out its merits. We have in mind a lamb from a high grade Merino ewe, that was dressed and went to market at six weeks old for six dollars. At the present time, and the same is likely to continue, to those who are situated to carry on the business, the greatest possibilities are with the sheep that are best adapted to bring up high priced lambs, and themselves furnish the market with a well finished mutton carcass, getting what wool is practicable to go with them. For such work the Shropshires are making a good record. To cross with such flocks as have been referred to above, this breed can also be recommended. But for a sheep husbandry to be carried on under neglect, they are in no wise to be recommended.

The Oxfords are also good sheep of this same class, differing chiefly in being slightly coarser and larger in their makeup, and furnishing a looser fleece of coarser staple.

Beet-Sugar Production in the West.

Readers of the *Farmer* will remember the effort to carry on the beet-sugar industry in this State, and the flat failure on account of the cost of growing the beets. The industry has since been started in California, and later in Utah and Nebraska. A correspondent from the latter State, in writing to the New York *Tribune*, shows that the enterprise is not a full success out there, and for the same reason, it seems, of its failure here. He claims there are two points connected with the industry that so far have made it impossible to induce the farmers around the beet-sugar mills in the West to grow the crop three years in succession. There are two large factories in that State, the first having worked up two season's growth and the other only one. In California and in Utah the same obstacles interfere. The first is that the beets have to be weeded and thinned by hand, and with labor costing $1.50 to $2.50 per day. This work must be done at exactly the proper time, or the crop will be spoiled. The second point is, that the beets when grown have to be "topped" and trimmed by hand and with the same expensive labor. This topping is slow work and as costly as the weeding and thinning. The grower finds that after he has paid his labor bills he has nothing left for himself, and after two years of such experience does not care to go on with the business. Until this work can be done at less cost the business will be a failure. The work here in this country, where labor commands a liberal reward, cannot be compared with that in France and Germany with their denser population and lower wages.

How to Win.

The man is the measure of success on the farm as elsewhere. It is the way a business is handled rather than the line of work pursued; that is the measure of the results which are brought out. Ups and downs there are in farming as in every other pursuit, but when a line of work is not successful through a succession of years the operator better look to himself for the prime cause. It is useless to expect success even on a farm, unless one wins it. True, farming will bear more abuse, endure more slackness, stand up under more laziness and outlast more neglect than most any other kind of business, but at the same time it will not prosper and fatten under such conditions. When a man makes a success out of anything, farming included, he has got to put in the licks. And no man is ever the worse for it. Neither industry, intelligence nor application, singly or in combination, ever hurt any one. The industrious man is not only more prosperous but he is more of a man for his industry; the man who informs himself on the business he is conducting, is more of a man in all his relations, while the man who applies his knowlege to whatever he has in hand is the one whose efforts will be crowned with success. Farming that is left to run itself, like the old fields left to their scanty grass, will do something towards feeding the owner, but a full success is only met through intelligent effort, industriously applied.

The editor of the *Farmer* has a fine A. J. C. C. bull for sale, eleven months old. Dam Nymph of Maple Grove, a deep milker and large butter producer. Sire Young Glen Pogis, 30727. In every respect a first class animal. Price $25. Apply to Z. A. Gilbert, North Greene.

Scott's Winter.

The mention of Scott's Winter apple in the *Farmer*, some weeks since, attracted the attention of our friend, Dr. T. H. Hoskins of Newport, Vermont, who was the original disseminator of that variety of apple, and resulted in his sending us samples of the fruit by mail as grown in his orchards. The specimens sent are full medium in size (about the size of well grown Talman Sweets), very heavy, and with small seed cavities. Fresh, crisp, juicy and melting, and while the flavor is quite acid, yet it is rich and peculiarly agreeable, and may be classed as fully "good" as a fruit to eat from the hand. Such a late keeping iron-clad, if it does as well here as in its native State, ought to be found in all the orchards throughout northern Maine. We again ask those who have fruited it to report their success to the *Farmer*.

The Doctor's letter was intended to be private, yet for the information it conveys in regard to the fruit under consideration, as well as for the faith in New England agriculture expressed, we take the liberty to give it publicity. We extend thanks for the fruit, and also for the information contained in the letter:

Mr. Editor: I have the pleasure of sending you, by this mail, specimens of Scott's Winter apple. They are by no means extra, in size or otherwise, as we had no crop of apples last year, and plenty of injurious and defacing influences. They are a fair average in size, but I think below average otherwise. Here the tree is everywhere better than Wealthy, as to vigor and longevity, and equally hardy against cold. As a cropper it is about equal on the even years, and better on the odd, and the limbs stronger and less likely to break or split down under the burden of fruit. It astonishes me that the trees I have sent to Maine of this variety have not justified themselves better than they have by your report. As a keeper it is equal to Roxbury Russet. We always have some of them in good order when Yellow Transparent is ripe. At that time, however, they have lost nearly all their acidity. You will notice that the core is not large, and the quality is "very good" for cooking. For eating out of hand it may not rank above "good;" but it is all of that, if taken at the right season, say from now to May. It seems to me that a fruit of so many good qualities, and now on the lists of many large nurserymen, East and West, as the best long keeping American Iron-Clad, ought to have a full and fair trial in northern Maine.

Permit me to express again my very great pleasure at seeing you at Brattleboro, and also at your generous recognition of Vermont and her farmers. I think New England agriculture is now fairly on the up grade, and making steam fast.
Sincerely yours, T. H. HOSKINS.
Newport, Vt., Jan. 25.

State Dairy Conference at Auburn.

In our last issue we noticed briefly the opening exercises at the State Dairy Conference, held at Auburn, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Like other gatherings of like nature, it proved most interesting and valuable to those who attended, as it will be to the larger number who will read the record in the next report of the Board of Agriculture. The first meeting of the kind, held at Winthrop last year, was so enthusiastic and so largely attended that the experiment was proven to be a success, and these sessions will become a permanent feature in the work of the board. The arrangements for this conference, engagement of speakers, and mapping out of all details, fell upon Sec'y Gilbert, who was ably assisted by Mr. B. F. Briggs, the local member of the board. The election of Sec'y McKeen gave into his hands the oversight of the sessions, and to every feature he gave constant and personal supervision. The storm of Tuesday, high winds of Wednesday, and consequent drifted roads, prevented the large local attendance which was anticipated, but did not deter those from a distance. Mrs. M. M. Brimmer of Mariaville rode twenty-two miles to take the train at Bangor and be present through the sessions, thus indicating what an interested dairy worker can do and will do when anxious to secure more knowledge. Mr. W. W. Hubbard of New Brunswick came over to avail himself of the opportunity.

Piscataquis county was represented by several well known farmers and dairymen. Kennebec sent up a good delegation. Aroostook, Penobscot, York, Franklin, Somerset, Waldo, Knox and Oxford were also represented, insuring an interested audience. A. L. & E. F. Goss, Lewiston, made a complete exhibit of dairy implements, from the milk test to the butter carrier. Whitman Agricultural Works, Auburn, sent in a "King of the Corn Field" planter for inspection, for which special advantages are claimed. The De Leval separator was in operation each day, the exhibit of butter and cheese large, and object lessons abundant to enforce the necessity, as they also offered the opportunity, to engage in the advanced work of to-day.

The opening address of Mayor Savage, who has always been the steadfast friend of the farmers, was brief, but in an eloquent manner he welcomed the visitors, and spoke words of encouragment for the work of the board.

The first address was by Hon. E. R. French of Chesterville, whose subject was "The Business Side of the Creamery." It is said test every man's cream and pay him accordingly. This is well in theory, but disappointing in practice, and engenders ill-feeling. This is so because the poor cream never comes to time in the churn, or, if it does, only to deteriorate the whole mass. To whatever extent the quality of the cream is affected by the fitness of the cow, or the kind and manner of feeding, the result is felt in the butter factory. No methods of feeding have been found to quite equal the fresh June grass, for it is then the cow gives the best results at home or at the factory. Like difficulties do not attend the manufacture of cheese, for the reason that the proportion of caseine in milk varies but little in comparison with the amount of butter fat, and each patron delivers his milk, and all is weighed alike. Butter making by the separator method avoids many of these objections. The business-like way to run a creamery is to form a company with members enough to take charge of the separate branches of the business. When this is done, the results show the wisdom of the plan. By this means business methods are applied to each department of the work. Stimulating feeding to cows in order to crowd them to the utmost milk production is wrong. It is just as wicked to milk cows to death, as to work an ox or drive a horse to death. The aim of the good husbandman should be to make the six months of our inclement season as much like the warm season as possible. But to take advantage of this to force the animal until the constitution is broken down, for avarice and gain, is simply execrable.

We hear much about warm barns, and great improvement has been made, but there is danger in this direction. Close stalls without ventilation is debilitating to the animal. The making and marketing of butter at the creamery are two prime essentials. The sameness of production of good quality of butter as made on the associated plan is one of the reasons why the creamery has proved a success. It is one thing to make a good article of butter and another to sell it. Much depends upon the presentable appearance of your goods. People must learn to want your make and be satisfied with no other. This applies to butter making and butter selling. Not every man, nor woman either, is a good butter maker, and woe to the creamery that is contented to make an ordinary product. All the processes of butter making from the cream to the mold are delicate processes. Prices in the market will take care of themselves if you have what it wants. Cheese making should be combined with butter making at least three months of the year. Extra expense for utensils and implements would be slight, while the advantages would be great. A pound of butter might be produced as cheaply as a pound of beef, yet the average price of butter is four times as great. There are some forty creameries in the State. It is fair to presume in five years there will be one hundred, and within another decade the entire output of dairy products will come from associated dairying. The production will be much greater, but this is going to make way for greater consumption, provided the highest quality is maintained.

Ex-Gov. Hoard of Wisconsin captured our people when here last winter, and this visit has but intensified the admiration for the man and respect for what he says. Evidently, he carried home a feeling that the Yankees are persistent workers, for from morning until night in the hall, hotel or street he was kept busy answering questions and advising as to future work, especially along dairy lines.

His first address was upon "Dairy Points," speaking first upon the methods prevailing in his State, especially with reference to the separator, of the great and rapid changes which have been manifest. We never have made butter ahead of the cow except in that swindle, oleomargarine. No product has shown so much stability of prices as dairy products, because we haven't made half enough. He desired to see the day when good creamery butter could be put into everybody's mouth for twenty cents a pound. Nothing will do so much to put down the sale of substitutes as good, cheap butter. He desired to know the business so well that he can make butter for twenty cents and keep the same profit he now gets at thirty cents. The farmer should consider himself a manufacturer instead of a producer. He seems to think the Almighty stands behind him, and I guess he does, for if he didn't he couldn't see what would become of him.

The future of associated dairying will be a combined butter and cheese factory with a separator to separate the cream from the milk. We need not worry about the creamery and cheese factories, they will take care of themselves. What we need to look after is the individual farmer and dairyman who keep the cows and make the milk.

It was folly for the east to talk about the competition of the west. The same talk is heard west that farming don't pay. The great trouble with farming is, farmers are conducting this business with too little intelligence. They are trying to do a thousand-dollar business on fifteen cents worth of brains. I can go through Maine and show how some are throwing away fertilizers. Nitrogen in the market is worth 19 cents a pound, and nine out of ten of the farmers of Maine are throwing away quantities of it every day. Not one stable in a thousand is built to preserve it. The use of sulphate of lime, common plaster, sprinkled upon the stable floors, will prevent the ills and save the ammonia. The great problem is to know how to make a wise use of what we have. A barrel of land plaster will suffice for six animals for six weeks. Plaster sprinkled upon the manure heap will prevent the loss of nitrogen and prevent fermentation, and is the better way to use it than to spread it upon the soil. Every farmer has the opportunity of adding to the fertility of his land. Mr. Hoard said he wished the dairy business could be in the hands of the women for about ten years. He cited the Holland dairies which were in the hands of the farmers' wives and conducted to the highest success. The first principle in the milk-giving is warmth. Cows exposed to the inclemencies of the weather take the fat out of their milk to supply the heat of the body. Therefore the cow must have warmth to be at her best for milk production.

He advised Maine farmers to stop bran buying, and produce feed to take its place. Protein food is necessary in the feeding of dairy cows. A sufficient quantity of protein might be found in seven pounds of cotton-seed meal, or twelve pounds of corn meal. Timothy hay is a poor protein food, while clover is a good one. Forty-five pounds of clover hay contains the protein equivalent found in seventy pounds of timothy hay. Farmers should raise these foods instead of buying them. Peas supply a nitrogenous food; are easily grown and should be substituted for much of the purchased foods Maine dairymen are now buying. In growing peas don't make the ground too rich. Sow thickly and cross plow them in to cover deeply. On top of these sow a bushel of oats and harrow them in. Two pounds of pea meal is equal to six of bran. This is the richest protein food in the world. Why need pay the western miller those high prices for bran when you can produce it so much cheaper at home? Winter dairying was emphasized and reasons given why this was the better way as far as profits are concerned. Help is cheap in winter and dairy products are higher in market in winter. So many have their cows come in in the spring that the price of butter in summer is low. The thrifty dairyman makes his butter in the winter. If your cows come fresh in Oct. they will give from six to fifteen hundred lbs. more milk yearly under like treatment than though coming fresh in April.

Sunlight adds color and cheapens food. I want to see the barbarous stanchion go out, and the cows be made comfortable. I oppose the stanchion. I want a humane attachment for tethering my cows. The man who will make money out of cows must study the question of dairyhood. We must produce more of the food necessary for the animals. We can grow these products at less cost than market prices. Our dairy cow is not a natural cow. Years of breeding and feeding have produced her. Now we must help her in every way possible to sustain the strain of milk giving, and fix the tendency more firmly in her offspring.

After the cow, the next thing is the handling of the cow. He had great respect for the dairy cow. The whole process of milk making partakes of motherhood. You are making merchandise of the motherhood of the cow. You are selling it by the pound. Therefore you must understand the laws that govern maternity. Every mother knows that the functions of maternity depend upon warmth. No man can secure a proper return of maternity that does not first secure warmth. Cold air and cold water destroy its profits.

Gov. Hoard was pronounced in favor of the silo, inexpensive in construction, large enough to hold the amount necessary, and then filled with well matured crops, to be fed in the winter.

Prof. Balentine explained the workings of the Babcock milk test at length, and advocated its adoption as the best method of testing the quality of the milk of individual cows. The tests made at different times were highly satisfactory to the individuals owning the milk, though the most valuable were those of skim and butter milk, to determine the per cent. of fat not secured in creaming or churning.

Wednesday evening, Prof. W. W. Cook, Sec'y of the Vermont Board of Agriculture, gave an able, scholarly and exhaustive address on "Variations in Milk," treating of whole milk, skimmed milk, cream and butter milk.

Fat determines the commercial value of milk, whether it be in butter or cheese. When your milk contains more than four per cent. fat, you had better go to making butter, as the excess of fat does not increase the weight of the cheese, but takes the place of the water, improving, to be sure, the quality, but not adding to the market value. Breed has a general influence only in determining value of the milk product. Another factor influencing largely is feed, though credit may have been given here which belongs to the individual. After we have given a cow the opportunity to show what there is in her, the value of feed can then be determined in the increase. Individuality has much to do in deciding this question of quality. When a cow begins to improve in richness of milk, she at once begins to decrease in quantity, and also in size. The tendency is to fineness of bone and skin as fats increase in the product. If the butter value of the whole milk is high, the value of the skimmed milk is also high; if low, the skimmed milk is low. Variations in skimmed milk depend more upon methods of setting than anything else. Shallow or pan setting has its best chance during the summer time, when the temperature is highest and most uniform. Nature assists here, and yet this system cannot get the largest amount of butter fat out of the milk. In winter dairying everything is against pan setting. The deep setting system is better, but here there is need of frequent tests to find the per cent. of fat remaining in the skimmed milk. Get your milk into the cold water as soon as possible after it is drawn, and of an even temperature of 45°.

Another, and by far the most complete method of extracting fats is the separator. It is bound to come into general use, because by and through it more of the fats can be obtained than is possible in any other way. As cows begin to shrink in milk after months of lactation, the butter fat globules are reduced in size, and do not come up so readily. There is no way to get them but by the separator. A man with twenty cows cannot afford to be without one. There will be too much loss by any other method. It is no respecter of persons or of cows; it tells the story just as it is. It takes the whole milk of every cow, and compels the fats to come out. Why, it is the presence of these fats that gives cooking value to butter milk. But for this the housewife would not use it. If you are in dairying for a business, it means something in dollars and cents to you whether three-tenths, or six-tenths, or one per cent., or any fraction of butter fats are left in the skimmed milk or butter milk. If one per cent. remains it means one pound of butter fat in every hundred pounds of milk. Here is a leak to be stopped, and it can be done by studying the variations in milk, by testing individual animals, by the use of these two machines, the separator and milk tester.

The secret of good dairying is to so cream the milk that the largest possible quantity of fats will be removed; to so thoroughly mix the cream that the whole may be in like condition, and then so put the product on the market that it will meet the demands of the most exacting patrons.

Thursday.

There was an increased attendance the second day, and amounted in the forenoon to a fairly good audience. A few ladies were sprinkled in, though their number was surprisingly small, when it is considered that in work of this kind the women have an equal interest with the men. It is plain to be seen that all hands were there on account of their interest in the business, and that they had come there to learn, not the alphabet of the business, but the advance knowledge of the day.

The first work of the morning was the running of the DeLaval separator, by M. R. Berry, Superintendent of the Forest City Creamery. The work of the machine was explained by Prof. Balentine. The working of the Babcock milk tester was also explained, and later on more samples of milk were tested for contents of fat. As object lessons of the appliances now provided for giving us a better knowledge of milk and its contents, and of the ways now known and practiced, these exercises were of much value, and awakened a lively interest.

Chemistry of the Churn.

The first paper of the forenoon was by Prof. Balentine on the philosophy involved in the changes that take place with the cream in the work of churning. He explained the composition of milk and the condition of butter fats under different temperatures. Butter is found in the cream in the microscopic globules of fat. The process of churning is simply an agitation of the cream by which these minute globules are brought forcibly in contact with each other and thus caused to unite. Every one knows that fats of any kind at a low temperature absolutely refuse to unite if for any reason subdivided. They are not adhesive at a low temperature. On the other hand, if raised to a high temperature, they become an oil, or, according to temperature, vary in condition between the two extremes. Hence the importance of temperature in churning is at once apparent. The temperature must be such as will cause these minute globules to unite into larger grains, and the churning must be such as will bring them together. If the agitation is such as to bring them together with some force, as by the concussion when the cream is lifted and let fall, as with the revolving churn, the accumulative process will be hastened and the butter will come in a short time. On the other hand, if the temperature is too high, the gathered grains will be soft and greasy in appearance. A churn without inside paddles of any kind is preferred, and he preferred the barrel churn for private dairies.

When the butter granules are about as large as half kernels of wheat, the churn should be stopped, and the buttermilk drawn off and the butter washed till the buttermilk is all rinsed out.

Gov. Hoard said that if any time the granules of butter refuse to rise and separate from the buttermilk, the addition of salt to the buttermilk will render the watery parts more dense when the granules will be forced to the surface, and the separation will be complete, when the buttermilk can be drawn from under it.

Question—Do you work the butter up at once?

Yes, but it is better to stand for a short time. It will work tougher, and better, but in my case we want to get through with the work as soon as possible.

Ex Governor Hoard of Wisconsin was announced to speak on the subject of "A Talk to the Man who Produces the Milk," but having, he said, by mistake given the most of the lecture the day before, he wished to call attention to some of the latest conclusions in creamery work. Dairying is fast being reduced to a science. We are fast merging our dairy work into co-operative methods. The system has been to pool milk for the factory by the pound system. We have known all the time that the system was defective. It is open to temptation, and under it there is a constant tendency to deterioration. The system is vicious and it is going to disappear. A gentleman jumped up in a meeting in Iowa, and exclaimed, "The Babcock test will beat the Bible in making people honest, and he had proved it." A cheese factory starts and for a time a pound of cheese is made from 10 of milk. In the course of time it begins to take more, and what is the matter. He is running several separation butter factories and has known how to correct it, but the trouble in the way was to get the patrons to agree to it. A year ago we started out on what we believe is the true basis, that is to test each man's milk for its butter fat. The system was introduced, and each day each mans' milk was sampled. The patrons soon could see that the system was sound and equitable and they could see justice prevailed. His average per cwt. paid for milk had been $1.20 while the lowest was $1 10 and the highest $1.60

The result of this is that this comparison is working a revolution among those patrons. They are looking into the quality of their milk; they are studying the problems of producing rich milk. So far as value goes, a man may bring in skim milk or watered milk, and he cannot cheat anybody with it. He gets pay only for the butter fat found in it, and no one suffers other than the man who brings it. For testing there must be secured an even sample. Much care should be exercised in this regard. Samples are taken every day, but the testing is done but once in three days. The effect on the patrons has been marvelous. At his factory the average for four years had been 3.98 per cent. of fat. In one year from that the per cent. came up to 4.41 per cent What caused this gain? More care, more attention to meet the requirements for bringing forth rich milk.

The separator system is supplanting other systems for the reason that the skim milk is now valuable (is that so?) for the purposes for which it is used. The milk is taken to the separator by the maker. In his factories they separate the cream, manufacture, and sell the butter for four cents a pound. The milk is brought to the factory once a day. The patron cares for his night's milk and brings both milkings in the morning.

Question—Does the separator cream milk better than any other system?

Yes. Cows fresh in milk will cream fairly well, but as time goes on it will not cream as well. The separator creams all milk equally well.

Why does cream from stripped cows churn with more difficulty than that from fresh cows?

Because, as the cow gets away from the time of fresh in milk, the fat globules grow swollen and it takes more time to accumulate them. So stripped milk creams more reluctantly than milk from fresh cows. The cream does not rise so readily and the separation is not so complete. He stated on the authority of Prof. Robertson that after a cow has been six months in milk one-third of the fat of that milk is wasted if creamed by the ordinary method. (Isn't that a pretty loud statement?—Ed.) Coloring butter is a matter of demand on the part of the consumer. Dairymen color butter because the purchaser will not buy it if not colored, the same as cloths for wearing apparel are colored. People will not wear white woolens for winter nor buy white butter to eat.

Afternoon.

Home Grown Products.

The first paper of the afternoon was by Prof. I. O. Winslow of St. Albans, who in connection with his extensive butter factory operations does quite a business in farming and the keeping of cows for butter making. He said that he sometimes thought we gave too much attention to the hay crop. The cow needs a suitably balanced feed, that is, a food containing suitable proportions of albuminoids and carbo-hydrates; one to six is about the proportion. Ordinary hay does not contain that proportion and is not a well-balanced ration; it needs something else to even it up.

The second point is one of economy. What does a ton of hay cost? An Aroostook farmer said it cost about $1.50 a ton, that is, to take a horse and cart and go and get it. That is the difficulty with most farmers, they don't count the whole cost. The speaker thought the average cost of harvesting a ton of hay is about $3.00. How much fertilizing material has the hay taken out of the soil, is another important question. We will call it $4. A ton of average hay will contain about $6 worth of valuable constituents or plant food.

Suppose the hay gets out $2 worth of Nature's food, it leaves the cost a ton of hay $7. Interest and taxes on land, cost of storage, say $2 more, making $9 as the cost of a ton of hay. Thus selling hay at $9 is selling it at cost. What will it cost to feed the cow on hay, compared with cotton seed meal and middlings per day? About 20 cents or 25 cents a day.

But clover was too bulky a feed alone for dairy cows giving milk. Does well enough perhaps for young stock and dry cows. Cows needed some concentrated food. Clover was economical for the farm, as it obtained some of its nitrogen from the air. Another point, the clover root runs down deeply into the soil and extracts much of its support down deeply in the soil.

The corn crop was another good crop. The stalk of corn would be a good emblem of agriculture for the United States. We find that hay costs $9 and with this and purchased feeds 20 to 25 cents a day to keep a cow. It costs about $30 to grow an acre of corn. It doesn't matter whether the corn is dried or preserved in the silo, but he preferred the silo. Twelve tons of corn, stalks and ears, are worth $2.50 a ton. Ensilage is a good feed for dairy cows. A mooted question is whether ensilage is worth more than the dead stalks. The question is whether the same number of pounds of ensilage is worth as much as the same amount of dried fodder. This is a mooted question, also. The testimony of farmers seems to be that ensilage is superior as a feed for dairy cows to dried fodder. Corn and corn ensilage, is not a balanced ration. The ratio is 1 to 9 but should be 1 to 5 or 6. Then to feed it economically we must supplement ensilage with some other feed. What can we raise to do this? Peas will do this. They are a highly nitrogenous crop.

The speaker said he raised peas at a cost of 40 cents per bushel. Sowed them with oats, a variety which had a stiff straw. This held up the pea vines. Sows two bushels of oats and one bushel of peas.

By reckoning the chemical value they would be worth a dollar a bushel. For a substitute ration let us take 40 pounds of ensilage, 5 of clover hay, 6 pounds of pea meal. This will cost 12 cents a day. And this will be a good ration. But he would not feed the ration incessantly; likes variations. Quite a difference between 20 cents and 12 cents a day.

One other branch of the subject is pasturing. He believed in pastures as a feeding ground, but not as a starvation pen. One mistake farmers are making, is to put too much dependence upon their pastures. Pastures are not good the season through. There was no pasture which from the last of May would furnish a sufficiency of food the season through. The farmer who does this, does it at the expense of his profits. Two to three months is the extent of the value of a pasture. It costs in his section from $5 to $6 to pasture a cow. Poor pastures cause a waste of energy in the animal wandering about for food. Cows need but little exercise. We ought to supplement the pasture with other feed. A dollar's worth of extra feed fed in summer is as valuable as if fed in winter. No man's herd of cows should be limited by the size of his pasture. If dairying is profitable at all it is to feed as well in summer as in winter.

Cows fed on ensilage in winter are not so eager for succulent food in spring and summer. There are crops to grow for soiling to help out the pasture. Then we came back to the corn crop and ensilage He believed in home production and producing the food upon the farm to run the dairy.

"How I Grow Corn, and What to do With It," was the subject of a "talk" by Mr. Thomas Daggett, Foxcroft, following that of Mr. Winslow's. This lecture was essentially the same thing as has already been fully reported in the *Farmer* in connection with institute work, and need not be repeated here.

Exhibition.

The exhibition of butter was fairly creditable, though there were not half as many samples as ought to have been shown. All told, there were 25 different samples displayed on the tables, and by the following exhibitors: Mrs. C. E. Moore, Winthrop; Mrs. M. L. Robbins, Winthrop; Mrs. A. W. Bachelder, Winthrop; W. H. Keith, Winthrop; Willis Cobb, Winthrop; A. P. Russell, Leeds; B. F. Briggs, Auburn; W. E. Leland, Minot; E. W. Leland, Minot; F. A. Briggs; Barnum Jones, Auburn; J. F. Sawyer, Minot; Israel Brule; J. L. Howe, Greene; J. W. Ricker & Son, Auburn; factory butter from the Turner Centre Creamery, Monmouth; New Gloucester, Forest City and Wonder Brook, Kennebunk.

An unfortunate delay in the scaling of the butter robbed the exhibition of a large share of its usefulness. It was on the programme that the examination should be completed before the opening of the last day, when the public would have the day to study the score, and note defects and merit. As it was, the examination was not made till the closing afternoon, and was only completed to announce the results while the meeting was breaking up at the close. Thus the most valuable lesson of all was lost. Two of the city grocers kindly consented to act as judges—A. W. Penley, Auburn, and A. Atwood, Lewiston. Each sample was scaled. The awards were as follows: Special premium of a silver set, value $15, offered by Messrs. Goss for best butter by Cooley process, to Mrs. C. E. Moore, Winthrop, and it was a sample well worthy the prize, and seldom excelled in quality for winter butter. The second Goss special was a tie between Mrs. M. L. Robbins and Willis Cobb. First Board of Agriculture premium, Mrs. C. E. Moore; second, a tie between Mrs. M. L. Robbins and J. L. Howe, Greene; third, a tie between B. F. Briggs and Mrs. A. W. Bacheider, Winthrop.

Winthrop did her share towards the exhibition, and bore off most of the honors.

On factory butter, the Turner Centre Creamery bore off first honors, and the Monmouth Dairying Company the second.

The Green Mountain Stock Farm, West Randolph, Vermont, G. S. Moulton, manager, kindly sent over for exhibition a generous sample of the butter from their 400 Jerseys with which they supply the high-toned restaurants of New York, at 75 cents a pound. It did not require an expert to discover its superior quality. It was an object lesson of great value as showing what can be accomplished through the best practices, with cows and product.

The cheese exhibit was a small affair, amounting only to a single sample, domestic, by J. L. Howe, Greene, and two samples from the Monmouth Dairying Company. Hereafter, this branch of the winter exhibit may as well be left off.

For the Maine Farmer.

Exemption of Property from Taxation.

Editor Maine Farmer: I noticed not long since in the *Farmer*, a report of the State Board of Assessors, wherein they offer arguments in relation to towns exempting certain properties from taxation. But does this board not know, what everybody else ought to know, that towns have no authority to exempt *any property* from taxation? The supreme law of the State (Constitution of the State of Maine) declares that "all taxes upon real and personal estate, assessed by authority of the State, shall be apportioned and assessed equally, according to the just value thereof." Furthermore, it declares that "the legislature shall never, in any manner, suspend or surrender the power of taxation." Moreover, the Supreme Court has brushed aside all attempts of the legislature, and certain duped towns, to favor certain classes and monopolies by not taxing their property, as in conflict with the Constitution of the State and common honesty. See Maine Reports, pages 73, 451, and 62, and many other like decisions. Assessors should have an unswerving regard for the law and their official oaths, whereby they swear to perform their duties according to law, and not commit that kind of perjury which they do when they swear to assess taxes equally according to law, meaning at the same time not to do so. A more intelligent and healthy sentiment should be fostered with the people, and then there would be less need of a mountain of petitions sent to the legislature regarding taxation, and there trampled under foot, and less need of the State Grange sending a committee to the legislature to coax their representatives to do an act of justice, and fail to get it done. W. B. FERGUSON.

Horse Department.

J. P. Gibbs, Boston, who recently took from Maine the bay gelding Nick Irwin, sired by Daniel Boone, dam by General Knox, proves to be a very fast pacer, doing the mile at Fleetwood the first time he was asked in 2.28, and a half in 1.08¼. Mr. E. P. Jones of New York, has purchased him for $1,000, and expects him to develop much speed.

The State Treasury of New York received during the past year from the receipts arising out of the tax on the gross receipts imposed by chapter 479, laws of 1887, known as the Ives Pool Tax Law, the sum of $32,348 18, representing 5 per cent. of the total reported gross receipts of $646,963.55. The preceding year the reported receipts were $590,635 21, and the tax collections $29,981 74. The last report of the Comptroller, just issued, shows that the tax in 1891 was collected from twenty different racing and driving associations, whereas in the year preceding but fifteen associations responded. If it be true that racing prospers in proportion to the ability to sell pools, the State of Maine does not merit an exalted position in the sportsman's opinion. If horse breeding rests upon this basis, the sooner it goes to the wall the better. Fortunately it does not, and while the State of New York pockets a large revenue as a tax on this business of pool selling, it is not an example we of Maine desire to follow. Give us the industry pure and legitimate; give us the best horse capable of being bred. Prove worth by all standards, but let it not be said that Maine legalizes the pool box and book-maker's stall.

Ultimate Speed.

Were it not for the uncertainty attending the breeding of horses the interest would soon wane, and it would drop to a business basis. These sales, at fifty or one hundred thousand dollars, tell of a value placed by the fancy. No horse can be said to be worth any such sum save as he is measured by this criterion. So long as there is a possibility that the figures on the board can be changed, so long will men invest and breed and train. This being an unknown problem adds zest to the interest, and quickens the ambition of thousands everywhere. A study of the question of ultimate speed becomes interesting and suggestive to all engaged in the business, whether upon a larger or smaller scale.

It is easy to establish a theory, whether it be that the limit has nearly been reached, or that in blood combinations, track conformations, harness and sulky adjustments, and greater skill and intelligence on the part of breeders, the two minute trotter is possible. If in the years to come it is possible to combine the speed of Nancy Hanks, who makes two strides a second, with the length of stride of Gloster, twenty-three feet, and this be maintained for the full mile, we should have a record of 1 54 4-5. Towards these two extreme points the breeding of to-day is being centered by those who make a study of the problem. The rapidity of action, length of stride, and power to maintain, are then the three great factors which enter into this problem, and will determine it. Surely no hap-hazard, happy-go-lucky breeding is to fill the bill. It may give us either one of the three, but the combination rests upon a more substantial foundation, one to be understood and appreciated only after patient study and investigation. The 2.30, 2.20, 2.15 and 2.10 trotters will multiply rapidly in the future, but extreme speed is governed by laws so subtle that only he who grasps the whole problem is able to measure their importance or appreciate their worth.

A Plea for the Horse.

Veterinary science and veterinary surgeons can and should do much to lighten the hard lot of animals, which toil incessantly for man; and surely no creature stands more in need of this aid than the horse. His life is often one of continual slavery, and in many instances of perpetual discomfort. He alone, or almost alone, of all creatures is doomed to never-ceasing labor. The life of the ox, the cow and the sheep, is one of comparative, if not absolute, happiness, while the life of the dog is generally happy.

But the horse seems to be haunted by the demon of labor and fatigue almost from his earliest years, and generally increasing to the hours of his death—to be haunted by a demon whose power to torment seems to increase as the horse becomes older and more worn.

If any animal deserves, as a reward for his services to man, and as a compensation for days, weeks, and years of abuse; if any animal deserves a tranquil future, a glorious pasturage traversed by never-failing crystal streams of water, surely that animal must be the horse.

These views of animal pain and suffering, and the doctrine of an animal soul, are deeply mingled with that of future retribution to man for cruelty to the lower creation. Ruskin has eloquently said: "Can any man account for all that happens to a cab horse? Has he ever fairly looked at the fate of one of these beasts as he is dying? Has he measured the work it has done, and the reward it has got? Has he ever put his hands on the bloody sores through which its bones are piercing, and so looked to Heaven with an entire understanding of Heaven's ways about the horse? Yet the fate of the horse is no dream; no revelation among the myrtle-trees by night. The dust it lies upon and the dogs that eat it are facts. And yonder happy person who owned the horse until its knees were broken over the hurdles; who sold it to a cab-owner as soon as it was blemished; yonder happy person with an immortal soul, with peace and wealth on earth, shall this happy person have no stripes? If other things are, indeed, reserved for him, Heaven's kindness or justice might be in question therefrom."

The Christian religion is closely allied to the science of medicine, whether human or veterinary; and its brightest, its most hallowed features, is the humanity which it inculcates to man and beast. But the Christian religion does not vouchsafe to us any guarantee for a future state even to those animals next to man in intelligence. The words of the Saviour in regard to the humble sparrows are too often lost sight of, while the expression "of the beasts that perish" too often gives the keynote to the dealings of man with the dumb creation. But whether animals have a future or not it is certain that they feel pain and suffering as keenly as we do ourselves; it is certain that they appreciate kindness or cruelty; above all, it is certain, because it is consistent with the Christian religion to believe, that cruelty by man to animals will be rewarded with many stripes in that future world to which man, whether for his virtues or for his vices, whether for his weal or woe, is heir immortal.—*The Horse World.*

"A fast horse, is he?" "Trots like a streak of greased lightning." "Well't that's fast enough. What do you call him?" "What Ma Says." "What Ma Says! That's a strange name. Why do you call him that?" "Because what ma says goes."

Poultry Department.

Look out for the hens these bleak days, that the winds do not creep in, the drinking water freeze, and the egg machine stop running.

I have 18 hens—6 hatched the last of April, 10 the first of June, and two old ones. They laid in December 241 eggs, worth in this market $5.62; cost of keeping, $2 25; profit, $3 37. Is this a good record?
Damariscotta. A SUBSCRIBER.

The trouble with a great many, why they do not succeed with poultry, is that they do nothing to deserve success. To be sure they feed liberally, and think their duty done, whereas it is here a little, there a little which tells. The science of poultry keeping is not to be sneered at, and he who studies it attentively will find plenty of food for reflection.

A single hen is worth perhaps fifty cents, but one expects that, by dint of energy and a desire to please, she will, the first year and a half of her life, produce twelve to fifteen dozen eggs, worth in the market from two dollars and a half to three dollars, and then sell as a spring pullet for more than she was worth when she began business. All this is possible, provided one encourages the little machine to do its best, keeps it oiled with care and nourished with food.

Ten Rules to be Nailed on the Hen House Door.

1. Resolve that you will this year hatch a thousand chickens on or before April 15th.
2. Be sure the eggs come from well formed, healthy hens, mated with an energetic, rugged male.
3. Be prepared to give these chicks proper attention as fast as they arrive.
4. Feed these chicks on bone, flesh and muscle forming food, on oats, wheat, lean meat, in small quantity, shorts, vegetables, and a small amount of corn meal.
5. Separate the sexes as soon as the hens wean the broods, giving the pullets the full, free range of the farm, and feeding only on oats, or oats and wheat, confining the cockerels in roomy pens, with plenty of green food, and feeding more liberally of stimulating food.
6. Send cockerels to market when twelve to sixteen weeks old.
7. Get rid of all old and unprofitable stock early in the season before moulting season opens.
8. Clear out the pens, wash and kerosene everything to kill vermin. Fumigate every portion.
9. Weed out from among the growing pullets all unhealthy and ill-shaped birds, keeping nothing which does not promise to yield a good income.
10. Look sharply after every step from *now* until the pullets begin their life work next fall, and there will be no cause for complaints, and no cry of any empty egg basket.

How Shall I Feed for Eggs?

The above is a query coming to our desk, and calling for immediate attention. If a man should start out to make bricks, he would first ascertain how bricks are made, what are their constituents, and the steps necessary to establish the business. The difference between bricks and eggs is that in one case the whole operation is controlled by man, who mixes the ingredients himself, while in the other the wonderful chemistry of nature steps in to supplement man's efforts. At the same time, the question as to what an egg contains must be answered before one can intelligently proceed to the work of building. Supposing 1000 grains are allowed for the weight of an egg; there would be in the shell 100 grains, white, 300, and yolk, 600. In an analysis of the white or albuminous portion there are found water, fat, sugar, albumen and mineral matter as follows: Water, 84 per cent.; albumen, 12½ per cent.; mineral matter, 1 per cent.; sugar, etc , 2 per cent. In the yolk: Water, 52 per cent.; oil and fat, 45 per cent.; albuminoids, coloring matter and mineral matter, 1 per cent. each. So that of the yolk and white there are about 650 grains of water, out of 900 grains total, the balance being albuminoids, 80 grains; oil, fat, etc., 135; sugar, coloring matter, etc., 26; and mineral matter, 26 grains. Turning now to the 100 grains constituting the shell, we find 50 of salts of lime, 26 of uncombined lime, the remainder being carbonic acid, water, etc. The mineral matter of the yolk and white contains phosphate of lime, soda, sulphur, magnesia and iron.

Having the elements before us, the question now comes, "How shall we feed for eggs?" Surely it must be by supplying the machine with these constituents, and in something like proper proportions, bearing in mind all the while that the food given must be digested and assimilated, pass into the circulation and be distributed, to be again drawn upon to supply the egg material. Nature has provided that first of all life must be sustained, and in her wise economy every part and portion has some work to do. There is no room for idleness in any of her domains. Therefore it is necessary for the best health and greatest strength that the food supply be not only rightly proportioned, but drawn from many sources, that, in the economy of things, out of the expenditure of the force necessary to digest and assimilate, greater good may come to all the body.

Probably more trouble results from failure to supply material for shells than from any other source. This will become apparent as one looks into the constituents of the chief kinds of food usually depended upon for the poultry. In 1,000 lbs. of food enumerated below, the lime is estimated as follows:

	lbs
White clover hay	33.48
Red clover hay	27.80
Beans	1.65
Rye	1.32
Barley	1.06
Corn	.98
Wheat	.96
Peas	.86

Right here may be seen the utter folly of a whole corn and corn meal diet, and at the same time the wonderful provision of nature in placing an abundance of this important factor in the work, where the hens can find it throughout the summer season, and where a supply can be stored with but little expense. If there is an excess of carbonaceous food like corn or buckwheat or barley the tendency will be to lay on fat.

In 100 lbs. of food of the following kinds there will be found dry matter, flesh-forming and heat-giving properties as given:

GRAINS AND SEEDS.

	Dry Matter.	Flesh.	Heat.
Cotton seed meal	80	41.2	32.0
Linseed Meal	78	28.1	42.3
Beans	86	25.5	46.5
Peas	86	22.4	54.5
Middlings	87	18.0	59.1
Bran	87	14.5	59.6
Buckwheat	88	11.2	64.3
Barley	88	10.6	65.7
Corn	89	10.4	72.6
Oats	87	12.9	59.8
Wheat	86	11.3	69.6
Rye	85	11.4	67.8

MEAT, MILK AND OTHER PRODUCTS.

	Dry Matter.	Flesh.	Fat.	Starch.
Milk	12.0	3.2	3.6	4.5
Milk, skimmed	10.1	3.5	0.7	5.0
Buttermilk	9.9	3.0	1.0	5.4
Ground dried fish	89.0	64.1	2.3	
Blood, dried	84.0	86.5		
Sunflower seed	92.0	13.0	28.6	28.9
Sorghum seed	86.9	8.8	3.9	70.4
Rice meal	87.6	7.4	0.4	79.1

Without pursuing the investigation farther, it will readily be seen that if eggs are wanted there must be a balancing of the rations, an harmonious mingling of the nitrogenous as well as carbonaceous elements, and a constant watch to see that the machine is working harmoniously in the desired line. There must be, judged by these tables, a ration which will produce fat at the most rapid rate and at less expense than any other. If so, there must also be one best calculated to send forth eggs.

How to feed for eggs then resolves itself into this, that bulky food, like clover, must be fed both for bulk and also for the elements, that vegetables have value in the same line, that wheat is the best of all grain, and corn about the poorest, and that the quantity must be rightly proportioned to the several classes, because fat hens require less than poor ones, and growing pullets more than mature stock. The science of feeding is not something to be sneered at. There's dollars in it for the active farmer who applies himself. If he will but go among his flocks and separate by classes, so that each shall contain birds something near the same age and condition, the problem becomes much easier of solution. Then feed each according to its necessities, adding carbon for the poorer, and reducing it for those over-fat, and balancing the whole with the clover and a small quantity of lean meat daily. Here are the eggs waiting to be developed, and it is for you, brother farmers, to get the machines at work in the best possible manner and shortest possible time.

Points of a Good Cow.

Prof. Robertson, Canadian dairy expert, gives five points for judging a good dairy cow, as follows:

"A long udder lengthwise of her body; and it should be very elastic in quality; the elastic quality means room to make milk. A soft skin—a mellow skin covered with mossy, silky hair; a cow has only one skin—one skin around her body and clear through by way of her stomach. The skin, if coarse or harsh, means sluggish digestion inside, and that means an expensive cow that does not digest her food or thrive well. Then, a cow should have a roomy barrel with broad ribs wide apart, for holding plenty of good, rough, bulky, cheap feed; it should be filled up twice a day. See that the milk-veins under the cow's belly are prominent; prominence is a far more important indication than actual size would be. Firm muscles in the abdomen mean good constitution; they are one of the best evidences of endurance and thrift that you can find in a cow; and endurance to stand the strain of giving milk continuously is what you want. A cow should have broad loins with long rumps. A rather long, lean neck, with clean-cut face and prominent eyes. These points indicate enduring power to stand the strain of a long milking season. If a cow has these five points she will usually have the power of serving a man well."

Woman's Department.

A Lesson.

O, the beautiful, friendly snow!
Falling on objects here below,
Covering with its mantle white
Each defect from mortal sight.
Beautiful type of love Divine
Which in this world doth brightly shine,
Transforming by its wondrous grace
The heart where sin hath left its trace.
O, may we ever seek to find
That charity so true and kind,
Which strives to shield from prying eyes
The fault that in our brother lies. M. S.
Jan. 26th.

Economical Living.

One of the subjects talked and written about a good deal at the present time is how to live cheaply. Prices of all the great staples of life are high. Rents are enormous. Fashions are exacting. Wants multiply while resources diminish. How to make strap and buckle meet is the problem which presses on hundreds of housekeepers. It is what is done to keep up appearances that destroys the equilibrium between outgo and income, and makes life a drudgery and vexation. How to live cheaply is a question easy enough to answer, if one will be content with a cheap living. Substitute comfort for show. Put convenience in the place of fashion. Study simplicity, refuse to be beguiled into a style of living above what is required by your position in society, and is justified by your resources. Set a fashion of simplicity, neatness, prudence and inexpensiveness, which others will be glad to follow, and thank you for introducing. Teach yourself to do without a thousand and one pretty and showy things which wealthy people purchase, and pride yourself on being just as happy without them as your rich neighbors are with them. Put so much dignity, sincerity, kindness, virtue and love into your simple and inexpensive home that its members will never miss the costly fripperies and showy adornments, and be happier in the cosey and comfortable apartments than most of their wealthy neighbors are in their splendid establishments. It does not follow that in order to live cheaply one must live meanly. The best comforts of life are not costly. Taste, refinement, good cheer, wit, and even elegance, are not expensive. There is no trouble about young people marrying with no outfit but health and love and an honest purpose, provided they will practice the thrift and prudence to which their grandparents owed all their success, and make their thought and love supply what they lack in the means of display. Those who begin life at the top of the ladder generally tumble off, while those who begin at the foot acquire steadiness, courage, and strength of arm and will as they rise.

Was it a Dream?

The bright sun never shone upon a fairer home or gathering of dear old faces, bright flowers bloomed about it, the soft winds sung their lullabys around it, the music of birds fell upon the ear; all was happiness and peace and joy; the dear old faces—the light had left the eye and the bloom the cheek, and their heads were silvered with the frosts of many winters, but the wrinkles of age could not hide the beauty of their souls. They had conquered in the battle of life, and the pleasant words that had fallen from their lips will ever leave their influence long after they have passed from the scenes of earth. Here were those in middle life, those with the flashing eyes and haughty mien, with bold and courageous efforts, that against all opposition had pressed on with ever increasing energy to further some plan, to help humanity on, to plant the rose of Sharon in some desert wild, or rear the cross of Christ among a needy people. Here was the young man, the fair maiden, the little children with happy faces that would mirror every emotion of the heart, good faces, and in this gathering I could identify myself, and was my old self again, and could look with loathing and scorn upon any person or class of people that would say, we will do something to injure an innocent person every time they come amongst us. Look on this picture and then on the other. I will do everything that I can do to help them when they come where I am. Who would dare to think evil of any one in this collection of faces that are gathered here? They have overcome obstacles, they have been strengthened and developed, they have grown stronger and braver, more ready, more anxious to overcome difficulties and to have an influence that should never fade.
Eddington. MRS. L. A. SHOREY.

What to Teach a Daughter.

Teach her that not only must she love her father and mother, but honor them in word and deed, says a writer in the February *Ladies' Home Journal.*

That work is worthy always when it is well done.

That the value of money is just the good it will do in life, but that she ought to know and appreciate this value.

That the man who wishes to marry her is the one who tells her so and is willing to work for her, and not the one who whispers silly love speeches and forgets that men cease to be men when they have no object in life.

That her best confidant is always her mother, and that no one sympathizes with her in her pleasures and joys as you do.

That unless she shows courtesy to others she need never expect it from them, and that the best answer to rudeness is being blind to it.

That when God made her body he intended that it should be clothed properly and modestly, and when she neglects herself she is insulting Him who made her.

Teach her to think well before she says no or yes, but to mean it when she does.

Teach her that her own room is her nest, and that to make it sweet and attractive is a duty as well as a pleasure.

Teach her that if she can sing or read or draw, or give pleasure in any way by her accomplishments, she is selfish and unkind if she does not do this gladly.

Teach her to be a woman—self-respecting, honest, loving and kind, and then you will have a daughter who will be a pleasure to you always, and whose days will be long and joyous in the land which the Lord hath given her.

Needed Reform.

How many deaths, at the present time, could be explained by a verdict of "Died from the effects of too much pie!" We do not live as people did fifty years ago. There is more rush and less deliberation; more of self, and less thought for the welfare of others. Every one is striving to lead the way towards the one object which claims the attention of all—money making.

While a woman's time is not prized overmuch, her table must be always supplied with all the dainties which a pampered appetite craves, and her work is esteemed the most when the lack of it is felt. The simple dishes which satisfied our grandparents are set aside for rich pastry and richer cakes. Then we wonder why each generation grows weaker, and why we do not live as long, and cannot endure as much as the "first settlers," who lived upon plainer, more substantial food. There is need enough of reform in many ways, but let it begin in the household. Put plain, nourishing food, with plenty of ripe fruit, upon your tables; keep early hours; cultivate cheerfulness as much as manners, and you will no longer sigh for the "good old times," nor wonder how your grandmother could walk two miles before breakfast. E. H. S.

Country Girls in Town.

If you who read this are a brown country lass, and should find that your fate leads you to the city, carry with you all that you have learned in the years of childhood and maidenhood on the old farm, writes Maud Howe in a good article on "Country Maids and City Wives" in the February *Ladies' Home Journal.* You will need it all in the feverish city; the memory of sky and upland, the smell of the clover, the hum of the bees, the taste of the new milk, the breath of the kine, the strength which milking and butter making have given you, the knowledge of nature's secrets; which lilac leaves out first, which oak is last stripped of its foliage, where the ground-sparrow hides her nest, when the blackberries are fit to make into jam! Bring the simple, healthy habits of early rising, of energetic work, of out-door exercise to your city home, for you will need them now more than ever before. They will help you in gaining an understanding of the best things city life can give you, the broader experience of men and ideas, the love of art, the appreciation of literature. No matter how rich you may become, never be wasteful.

WOMAN'S BEST AGE. This question was recently discussed by an artist, an author and a woman of society. The artist said he did not like to paint the portraits of those between the ages of 25 and 40 years. Before 25 the face has an expectancy which charms. It is looking forward with joyous freshness and hope, and it is full of puzzling promises. At 40 the character is formed, and the lines of the countenance are stronger in the painter's study; but in intervening years the face has lost its expectancy, is apt to be indifferent, and has no particular interest.

The author differed. He liked to study women between the ages of 30 and 40. They had then the experience of the world and the joyousness of youth. In those years they were brightest and most interesting. The society woman thought that it was impossible to give general answers to the question, as individual women differ in regard to the most attractive age. *Some* are most charming at 60, while others have passed their prime at 20. At 30 or upward the best nature of a woman will show to every advantage, but probably the balance of opinion turns in favor of from 18 to 25.

Taking everything into consideration, the best answer would be that women are always interesting to the friends who love them.

A perfume lamp which burns cologne and spreads a delightful scent about the room is the latest household novelty.

A gargle of salt and water before retiring at night will strengthen the throat and keep off bronchial attacks.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Feb. 4, 1892.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.50 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

☞All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date, in connection with the subscriber's name, will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases, a valid receipt for money received by him.

☞A subscriber desiring to change his post office direction, or to discontinue his paper, must communicate to us the name of the office to which it has previously been sent, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

☞Postage free to all subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

MR. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our subscribers in Lincoln county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Aroostook county.

MR. H. C. LIBBY of Bucksport, is an authorized Agent of the *Farmer*.

Western farmers, especially those in Kansas and Nebraska, are refusing to sell their grain. They are dissatisfied with the present prices, and will hold their product until it rises.

The third annual concert and ball of the Maine Central Railroad Relief Association will be held at City Hall, Portland, on Thursday evening, Feb. 11th. These balls have hitherto been very successful, and this will not prove an exception to the rule.

For some months quite a number of traveling men have been putting in effective work toward the building of an industrial building for the use of the boys at Good Will Farm, East Fairfield. A meeting in behalf of the farm, in Bangor, February 17, will be addressed by President Small of Colby, and others.

The pleadings of the defendants against Percival's bondsmen were filed at Auburn, Thursday. The defence make the serious charge against the directory of the Shoe and Leather Bank that they continued Percival as Cashier long after they discovered his embezzlements. The case will soon be tried. Baker & Cornish of this city appear for the defence.

C. W. Jones, Esq., of Augusta, prison and jail inspector, visited the jail at Norridgewock, last week, and he concurs with the other inspectors in the very evident proposition that this building should give way to a new one very early. The Norridgewock jail stands as a grim calamity among the public institutions of the State, and as a fearful example.

One of the immediate results following the Dairy Conference at Auburn last week, was the purchase of a number of pure bred A. J. C. C. Jerseys of B. F. Briggs, Esq., by Messrs. Gilman & Nichols, Foxcroft. Our dairy interests got a good boom during those days. Several milk testers were also sold to farmers in different sections, and arrangements began for the purchase of separators. These necessary adjuncts to extensive operations have come to stay.

Judge Walton of the Supreme Court gave an attorney advice and direction about taking care of himself. "Go to bed as early as you conveniently can," said the veteran jurist, "each night. Don't get up early in the morning; take your morning nap, but when you do get up, do a little light work. Don't exert or tire yourself, but do just enough to get the blood to circulating. After that go about your regular duties." Judge Walton's own health and mental vigor furnish a convincing proof of the value of his advice.

Petitions flood both houses of Congress from every city, village and organization. The W. C. T. U. and the churches seek legislation closing the World's Fair on the Sabbath; the butter makers naturally want oleomargarine subjected to the State laws; several Granges of the Patrons of Husbandry lift their voices in favor of the pure lard and the anti-option bills; while the National Grange sends resolutions favoring the free-delivery postal service in rural districts. The Angora goat breeders want legislation which will advance their interests, and the Buffalo merchants would like to have the duty on barley reduced to 10 cents a bushel. All these petitions are referred to the proper committees, where it is doubtful if many of them will ever again see the light of day.

The President submitted to Congress, Thursday, the additional correspondence in the Chilian affair. He gives the dates at which the later communications were received, the effect of which is to completely dispose of the charge that something had been held back when the previous message was sent to Congress. The President says that the present attitude of the Chilian authorities is "so conciliatory and friendly, that I am of the opinion that there is a good prospect that the differences growing out of that serious affair can now be adjudicated upon terms satisfactory to this government, by the usual methods, and without special powers from Congress." The change of front on the part of Chili is complete, and nothing now stands in the way to prevent a speedy and honorable settlement of the whole matter. Chili's apology meets with approval everywhere.

Messrs. Vickery & Hill, the large publishers in this city, are very much interested in the movement for the issue by the Government of a fractional scrip, especially for use in sending small sums through the mails. They say, in a letter to the *Advertiser's Gazette*, that every large mail dealer feels the effect of the stamp nuisance. Receiving thousands and thousands of dollars' worth, and being able to use but a small part of them for postage purposes, they find an immense surplus on their hands which they are obliged to sell at a large discount. In no case is the discount less than two and a half per cent., and it runs as high as ten per cent. on stamps of large denominations. The mail order dealers are conducting a campaign of education among congressmen, and are making adherents to their cause. We have no doubt the issuing of fractional currency would be of very great convenience to business men.

The *Bangor Whig* publishes a proposition of the Bangor & Aroostook Railroad Company to lease of the Bangor & Piscataquis road. The proposition is to the effect that the Aroostook company pay an annual rental of a sum equal to the earnings of the road at present, while the Aroostook road is building from Brownville Junction to Caribou, the time not to exceed five years. If the earnings of the Piscataquis road during that time exceed the usual earnings, the amount in excess is to be expended in improvements of the Piscataquis road. At the end of five years, the Aroostook road is to acquire the Piscataquis road, paying full interest on the bonded indebtedness of the Piscataquis road to the city of Bangor. A committee from the Aroostook road is in conference with a committee from the city government in regard to the proposition. The matter will be submitted to the city government for action at the next meeting.

James T. Furber, the great manager of the Boston & Maine Railroad, died of organic disease of the heart, on Wednesday of last week, aged 65. His death was learned with sorrow by thousands of men, whose connection with the great Boston & Maine system is more or less intimate. Mr. Furber began life by publishing a small paper at Great Falls, N. H., but early went into railroading, beginning by selling tickets at Great Falls for the old Boston & Maine. Thus he has worked up through all the grades. About twenty-five years ago he was employed at Jersey City by the Erie road, and soon after that returned to the Boston & Maine, becoming station agent at Lawrence. Then he became general freight agent of the road. And then, when Superintendent Merritt resigned, Mr. Furber was put in his place. This was in the winter of 1873, and since then he has been the very soul of the Boston & Maine system. The question is asked, "who shall fill the place of Mr. Furber?" And it is generally acknowledged that it will be hard work to find the right man. It is intimated that the Directors intend to call Payson Tucker to the responsible place. While we should dislike to lose Mr. Tucker from Maine, we don't blame the Boston & Maine for this exercise of good judgment. We trust, however, that both duty and inclination will bind Mr. Tucker to Maine and the Maine Central.

SIDNEY CENTENNIAL. The goodly town of Sidney, in this county, on Saturday evening last, celebrated with considerable life and spirit the one hundredth anniversary of its incorporation as a town. The town at its annual meeting, failed to take any measures towards celebrating the event, but that small but patriotic organization, Post 113 of the Grand Army of the Republic, took up the matter, and carried it forward to a successful issue. The exercises were held in Grange Hall, which was crowded for the occasion.

The historical address was made by G. K. Hastings, Esq., a gentleman who was "to the manor born," and whose honored ancestry were the first settlers of the town. He had before him the ancient records, well preserved, and to which he often referred. He read the act of the legislature of Massachusetts—the District of Maine then being a part of Massachusetts—authorizing the incorporation of that part of Vassalboro lying on the west side of the Kennebec River, into the town of Sidney. The new town, which was incorporated on the 30th of January, 1792, measured nine miles on the Kennebec, and ran back to Snow's Pond, some five miles. The warrant calling the first town meeting was issued by Daniel Cony, Esq., to Abial Lovejoy, Jr. The first selectmen chosen were Flynt Barton, Moses Hastings, and Moses Sawtelle. Flynt Barton was the first Moderator. The town was named for Sir Philip Sidney, an English nobleman, but we don't think he valued his namesake, as we don't hear of his asking it any bequests. It was the seventy-sixth town incorporated in this District. At the first town meeting, only freeholders being allowed to vote, all the votes, 50 in number, were cast for John Hancock, for Governor, and Josiah Sidley, Jr., was the first Collector of the town; £100 were appropriated for the highways as much being allowed for a plow in the day's work as for a yoke of oxen, on account of the scarcity of these articles; £60 fused to raise any school money. A large number of hogreeves were elected to look after the hogs; but afterwards the people became "tony," and suppressed the troublesome hogs, not allowing them to run at large.

The first person to call upon the town for help was Wm. Brooks; but a town meeting was called to consider the case, and in the meantime Brooks died—probably starved to death while waiting for help! That acted as a warning, for not another man applied for help for many years.

In March, 1793, nineteen persons swooped down upon the town, and they were ordered to leave in fifteen days, as they had moved into the place without obtaining the consent of the town authorities. Mr. Hastings said he didn't believe they went, but their descendants are found here. It is not generally known that slaves were held in Sidney, but such is the fact. Squire Lovejoy had four slaves, two of them, "Salem" and "Venus," man and wife, having served him from youth. The Massachusetts legislature abolished slavery, and Mr. Lovejoy called the old couple to him and said: "Salem, you and Venus are now free, you are no longer slaves, henceforth you are entirely free to go where you please." "Massa Lovejoy," replied the aged negro. "*You have had de meat; now you may pick de bones!*" And he did so; the last days of the aged couple were days of tranquility and peace, and they received honorable burial in the old graveyard

"Where the forefathers of the hamlet sleep."

The cheap lands offered here by the Plymouth Colony induced these people to come here (the most of them from the parent State of Massachusetts) and settle. John Sidley was the first settler, and built his rude hut at Hastings' Brook, a point of land near the Kennebec, on the farm now occupied by Mr. Hastings. Joseph Clark soon followed him. They came in 1768, coming from Boston to Vassalboro in a schooner, and from thence up the river in a dug-out, bringing with them all their worldly effects. The first year John Marsh raised five bushels of corn, and this had to answer for the year's supply in bread line. Many of the woods were full of game and the Kennebec alive with fish. "Grandfather" Marsh has scooped up baskets full of salmon, shad and alewives. Salmon was sold for one cent a pound, but it was almost as cheap as salmon sold for one dollar a pound. The people carried their corn upon their backs to Gardiner to have it ground, making their way through the woods, guided by spotted trees, but in 1770 the first grist mill was built there.

Thus the old settlers toiled on, doing the best they could under the circumstances, and enduring hardships entirely unknown to the present generation. The address was replete with stirring incidents, and though given in an off-hand manner and with but little time for preparation, was keenly relished by the audience.

Next came an address by Mr. Howard Owen of Augusta, on the subject "One Hundred Years," which was received with great favor. Mr. Owen said:

It is with pleasure that I find myself with you to-night, to sit down with you simply as a friend and reporter,—"a chiel among ve, taking notes, and faith he'll print 'em." I arise not to narrate town history, with which you are more familiar than myself, but simply to extend a newspaper man's congratulations on your having arrived at the respectable age of one hundred years. It is a delicate question, most always, to say how old a person is—especially if a lady; but here you are one hundred years old to-day, as an incorporated town, and you are not ashamed to own it, but rather proud of it. And you call together your friends and neighbors to rejoice with you over the event.

I have thought what might have been the feelings of the first settlers of this goodly town could they have been interviewed by a newspaper reporter, as in a birch bark canoes, made by the deft hand of the Indian, or in the primative dug-out. Suppose the reporter had inquired whither they were bound, or what business, Pencil in hand comes the inquisitive reporter; an interview is sought, and the conversation is taken down on a piece of birch bark; but where are the steam presses and the chain-lightning messengers to transmit to the four corners of the earth the startling intelligence that a new town is about to leap into existence? It was about the time that the first white settler set his foot on what is now Sidney, that the first newspaper was printed in the District of Maine.

Happy fathers! No sharp-penned, cruel reporters to tell the world of your plans and purposes. You didn't wake up in the morning in your rude log cabin, to find a reporter standing on your ear; neither did you put on your overcoat to find a reporter in the pocket or inside the lining. Come down and settle Sidney; but the lumbering old stage coach must carry back the news!

How the scene has changed! More marvelous is it than the wonderful revelations of Alladin's lamp. A new luminary has made its appearance in the starry heavens, and lo! to the uttermost parts of the earth the intelligence is heralded. Another island arises from the watery expanse, inhabited by a strange and savage people, and at the touch of the electric wire they surveyed the great people discuss the practicability of sending a missionary thither. Cleveland goes duck hunting, and Blaine has a pain in the stomach, and their presidential chances are discussed and weighed, and changes. A war cloud arises in Europe, and by the lightning under the sea, its shadow darkens the politics of the Western world. Strange as it may seem, Chili inquires the health into our vital statistics, and comes that she has insulted those that stand under the sheltering folds of the stars and stripes. The bonds of a certain railroad are below par, and to the farthest commercial centre the effect is perceptible. Queen Victoria or the Empress Eugenie discard their back hair, and all the ladies of fashion in the New World are the next day bald-headed.

So quickly is general information conveyed, and so rapid the transmission of intelligence, that space is fairly annihilated—the farthest nations are brought close together, and the States are resolved into mere neighborhoods!

I may well be modest—and that is ever an abiding characteristic of the newspaper man—in making any special claims for the press in these matters; but I should just like to know how that New York merchant could have known that his back kitchen had been ransacked the night previous, had not a full account met his eye in the columns of the daily paper the next morning?

While I would rejoice with you to-day in your abundant prosperity, and feel to sympathize fully with the progressive spirit of the present generation, I would bring my humble chaplet of flowers to lay upon the graves of the fathers dead, or place it upon the brows of the fathers living. To them was committed a mighty work, and they were found equal to the undertaking. You can tell the stuff of which the fathers were made by the timbers that form the structure of the children. And as I look upon the bright faces in the sons and daughters, many of whom are bearing the heat and burden of the day, where can I find a better index of a noble and virtuous ancestry?

Think of the hardships our fathers endured, as one hundred years ago the morning sun lit up their way to a new and untried land! The gentle waters of the Kennebec parted to the bow of their rude fisherman's vessel, as it sailed up its wooded banks, and found at last a safe anchorage. From thence the pilgrim journey is traced across the country, until this region is reached with its picturesque and diversified scenery. It is no wonder they surveyed with so much pleasure this delightful spot. It seemed a charmed locality, a sweet resting place for the foot-sore wanderers, whose disappointments elsewhere may have driven them here to seek an asylum in the woods. The log hut is built, the neighboring Indians, who found this locality a paradise, are conciliated, the wild beasts guarded against, and our fathers begin to sow out for themselves homes in the dense forests. They were tough, hardy pioneers, fashioned by the Creator for their primitive life. It is proverbial that at one time there were more aged people in Sidney than in any town of its size in New England, so sturdy were these corner trees of the first growth. The forests were levelled; the rich soil yielded its products; the settlement of log houses multiplied; smooth acres of wheat and corn cheered the heart of the patient husbandman; hamlets were reared; the merry voices of children cheered the wilderness life, and mingled with the bird-song of the wildwood; farm and forest blended in the scenery; and prosperity attended the new settlement. Here a purely agricultural community was established, which for an hundred years has not been invaded by the screech of the locomotive; neither has this community been disturbed or vitiated by the shifting and uncertain population that always follows in the train of large manufacturing enterprises. It has been, and now is, a town of homes that has sent out its strong boys and beautiful girls as the conservators of the larger outlying towns.

High up among the Franconia Mountains, nestling in the deep corporations of Echo Lake, formed by the solid rock, is the profile of the "old man of the mountain." It looks down through the eternal ages into the valley below. That "old man," with solemn visage, neither blinks at the sheet flashes of the lightning beneath his nose, nor flinches from the driving snow and sleet of the Franconia winter, which makes the mercury of the thermometer descend into the fields and congeal. It is said that God has hung out that face as a sign that in New England he makes *men*. So the calm waters of the Messalonskee, beside which your fathers settled, may typify that they live prone to be given to the pursuits of peace; and that the triumphs of peace are greater than those of war, and far more enduring and satisfactory.

The Kennebec has poured forth its perennial streams of knowledge; the church, filled with the spirit of peace and Christian charity, and permeated by simple faith and Godly practices, formed the leaven in the moral constituents of which may be seen in all the daily newspapers. The bills for the bonnets are paid for by the husbands in the old-fashioned way, with the same feeling of goneness at the pocketbook. Not always, of course, is faithful to the precious trust. And as time hastens on, may all the leaden clouds be fringed with edges of silver, and our father's God hallow their children with His benediction.

The exercises closed with a supper served by the ladies in the basement of the hall, and a social dance, participated in by the young folks—and some old folks, too.

Ward Waterbury, the eight year old son of Charles P. Waterbury, a wealthy farmer of Pound Ridge, Westchester county, N. Y., was kidnapped by an unknown man, Monday afternoon, while on the way to school. Mr. Waterbury received the unsigned letter demanding a ransom of $6,000 in cash for the boy. The police have been notified.

The 25th annual encampment of the Department of Maine, G. A. R., will convene at Auburn to-day, and continue two days, closing with a camp fire in the evening at Auburn Hall. Commander-in-Chief Palmer has accepted an invitation and will be present during the encampment.

The old *Eastern Argus* of Portland has yielded to the pressure of circumstances, and adopted the quarto form, which is much more convenient for a large paper than the old folio form. The paper looks very neat and attractive in its new form.

Many Searsport farmers who have quite an amount of cabbage and potatoes on hand, are looking hopeful for a better market even if higher prices are not derived from them. There have been very few sales since the first of December.

DEATH OF THE GREAT SPURGEON. Probably the greatest preacher of modern times is dead. Rev. Charles H. Spurgeon of London, died at Mentone, Italy, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, at 11 o'clock Sunday evening. He had been unconscious since morning, and did not recognize his wife and daughter. He refused all food, and although milk was forced down his throat it was not retained. At 10 P. M. he was sinking fast, and all hope was abandoned. The end was painless. He remained unconscious to the last. He fought a stubborn battle with death, hoping fondly to again appear in his pulpit, but the fight has gone against him.

Charles Haddon Spurgeon was born at Kilvedon, Essex, June 19, 1834. He was educated at Colchester, and became usher in a school at Newmarkets. Though his father and grandfather were Congregationalists, he had searched the scriptures and made up his mind that on the question of baptism the Baptists were right, and he became a Baptist. His mother, who felt aggrieved, said, "Charles, I prayed that you might become a Christian, but never that you might become a Baptist." "Well, then, mother," replied Charles, "the Lord, as usual, has given you more than you asked."

In December, 1853, Mr. Spurgeon went to London and preached his first sermon there. Mr. Spurgeon's popularity was sudden, widespread and unexampled. Men said this popularity could not last. Its permanence was to all appearance impossible, but it was steadily maintained. For twenty-five years and more Spurgeon has been the most popular preacher in the English pulpit. Though less known on this side of the water, he has been almost as much talked of and admired; for his sermons, printed in New York and other American newspapers, have made him in some sense familiar to thousands who have never heard him. The announcement that Spurgeon was to speak or to preach was sufficient to call together 10,000 people, and his ability and eloquence was known and admired. So wonderful was his genius that he was settled over a parish when seventeen years of age. The audiences he had outgrew the capacity of the churches and halls in which he preached, and at last the tabernacle was built. It cost $137,078.55, and was opened in May, 1861, free of debt. And from that day to this the tabernacle has been crowded twice every Sunday, except on those few occasions when it has been closed for repairs. During all those years Mr. Spurgeon's morning sermon has been printed, and the volumes, now 37 in number, containing over 1400 sermons, form a little library in themselves.

A great part of Spurgeon's success as a preacher was, no doubt, due to his sympathetic, sunny and brotherly disposition, his humor and his ready wit. His voice was also greatly in his favor, being at times clear and sweet as the notes of a flute, or, again, strong and reverberant as a trumpet call. His preaching was a small part of Spurgeon's work. He had in charge two great educational institutions, and a large orphanage, enough to tax the energies of the most laborious of men.

Mr. Spurgeon was also a writer of books, and dying at the age of only fifty-eight years, it is truly astonishing how much he has accomplished during his short life.

Mr. Spurgeon's domestic life was very simple and pleasant. He lived at "Westwood," a large house in ample grounds in the suburb of Sydenham. Here the great preacher found genuine rest among birds trees, flowers and bees, of which he was very fond. He was a great lover of fresh air and of sunshine, and had all the doors and windows open whenever the weather would permit, going so far as to have an inner door of wire lattice, which admitted air, but kept out everything less welcome.

CLOSE OF A BRILLIANT LIFE. Howard Robinson Goodwin, youngest child of the late Hon. John N. and Susan H. Goodwin of this city, died at Santa Barbara, California, whither he had gone for the benefit of his health, on the 29th of January, aged 28. Howard was born on the 7th of November, 1863, and was educated at our public schools, Coburn Classical Academy, Bowdoin College, and the Harvard Law School, where his brilliant intellect and rapid and discerning judgment gave promise for his future, the fulfilment of which death alone prevented. He completed his law studies in the office of Baker & Cornish, in this city, and was admitted to the bar in October, 1887. He immediately began the practice of his profession in Lincoln, Nebraska, where his legal abilities and social qualities won for him a high position. On his twenty-fifth birthday he was married to Miss Etta Ramsdell of Wacoma, who, with one child, Henrietta, survives him. Of such noble minds, such intellectual abilities were a source of constant delight. With an opinion on every subject, founded on perfect knowledge of fact and sound logic, his conversation was always interesting and instructive. He possessed in a remarkable degree the ability of lucid explanation, which made his knowledge and opinions of double value. Quick as a flash at retort, he never wounded one's feelings, having inherited the noble trait of speaking ill of no one. If he could not praise, he kept silent. Howard was, first of all, courageous. He knew no such thing as fear, and his "grit" was proverbial. His courage made him generous, and perhaps, his greatest charm was the geniality of his nature and the kindliness of his manner. Gallant and courteous to women, manly and honorable to men, he was first admired, then loved. His death has left in his intimacy, his untimely death at the beginning of a splendid career brings a sense of personal loss which time shall not efface. We loved him living, and we mourn him dead.

A GENEROUS SUBSCRIPTION. Mr. B. Walker McKeen, the newly elected Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, believes in the development of the resources of Aroostook county, and the Bangor and Aroostook railroad as a successful means of doing it. He has shown his good judgment by making a subscription of $500 to the preferred stock of the railroad company through the following note received from him by Col. Fred Atwood, of Winterport:

OFFICE OF SEC'Y.
BOARD OF AGRICULTURE,
January 27, 1892.

Col. Fred Atwood: The building of the Bangor and Aroostook Railroad is of immense importance to the whole State, and I feel it the duty of every citizen to aid it to the extent of his ability, no matter in what section he may reside. Our agricultural interests in Aroostook need this outlet, and brother farmers should aid the farmers of Aroostook to get their crops to market. I hand you my subscription for five hundred dollars.

B. WALKER MCKEEN.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. A good work is going on at Morrill's Corner, Deering. During the last two months there has been a religious awakening among the people. Increased interest has been shown in the Sunday evening meetings at the Free Church; and at each meeting there have been some who accepted Christ for the first time. Among those who have given themselves to the Saviour are men and women seventy and eighty years old, who hitherto had led disciplined lives. It is very evident that the Divine Spirit is working with unwonted power in the hearts of the people.

——Jones and Allen, of the well known Bailey's Praying Band, have begun a series of meetings at Fairfield.——The revival meetings at East Dixmont conducted by Rev. Messrs. Humphrey and Bartlett, have resulted in nineteen conversions, all heads of families.——A call has been extended to Rev. Mr. Atwood of New York from the Universalists societies of Kingfield, West New Portland, East Wilton and East Dixfield, which has been accepted.——Elder Joshua Denton of Bridgton, has received and accepted a unanimous call to the pastorate of the Advent Christian Church in Dover. He will commence his labors on Sunday, Feb. 7.

BRUNSWICK FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. At the annual meeting Wednesday, S. L. Holbrook, A. J. Linscott, Thos. P. Simpson, Jas. Coombs, A. P. Jordan, D. L. Staples and C. B. Prince, were elected Directors, and Thos. E. Riley, Secretary and Treasurer. The Directors subsequently organized by the election of S. L. Holbrook, President.

The impression having been given in certain quarters that Hon. George H. Andrews of Monmouth would not be a candidate for re-nomination for the office of County Commissioner, we wish to state that this is incorrect. At the solicitation of many friends, Mr. Andrews is a candidate.

The Republican State Convention for the nomination of delegates at large to the National Convention and electors will be held at Bangor, April 27th. It will be followed by the Third District Convention for the nomination of delegates and one elector at Waterville, April 28th.

MR. B. W. Bagley North Waldoboro, now in his 94th year since August '91, has never, in all his long life of business, "used" a man or "been used," and has never paid a lawyer for advice or counsel, so much as twenty-five cents.

Grange News and Notes.

—At the annual meeting of Somerset Pomona, held at Skowhegan the following officers for 1892, were duly elected and installed:

Master—M. L. Merrill, St. Albans Grange.
Overseer—E. H. Tobey, Somerset.
Lecturer—I. O. Winslow, St. Albans.
Steward—E. H. Boothby, Athens.
Ass't Steward—Eugene Danforth, Salem.
Chaplain—Mrs. R. J. Patten, Pittsfield.
Treasurer—Augustus Strickland, Skowhegan.
Secretary—S. F. Emerson, Skowhegan.
Gate Keeper—Geo. E. Savage, New Portland.
Ceres—Mrs. M. L. Merrill, St. Albans.
Pomona—Mrs. E. H. Tobey, Somerset.
Flora—Mrs. S. F. Emerson, Skowhegan.
Lady Ass't Steward—Mrs. Eugene Danforth, Solon.
Executive Committee—Horace Eaton, D. H. Bartlett, L. H. Moulton.

Meetings are arranged during the year as follows; January, Skowhegan; February, East Madison; March, Fairfield; May, Solon; June, Harmony; Special in June, Athens; August, New Portland; September, Bingham; October, St. Albans; Special in October, Norridgewock; November, Pittsfield; December, with Kennebec Valley, Madison.

The regular meetings will be held the second Tuesday of the month, and the special meetings the last Tuesday in June and October.

—At a meeting of the Cape Elizabeth Grange, holden at their hall, Jan. 23d, the following resolutions were passed:

Whereas, The death messenger has again entered our circle and taken from our number our much respected and beloved Brother Rufus Emerson Jordan, and

Whereas, Bro. Jordan was a charter member of Cape Elizabeth Grange having been for nearly three years. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand, and speak words of cheer and encouragement; and by his death we have lost a faithful member, the order a true friend; therefore be it

Resolved, That we extend to his afflicted family our heartfelt sympathy in their affliction and loss, and that we as a Grange express our sorrow in losing a kind and esteemed Brother from our midst, that we as neighbors express our sorrow in losing from our neighborhood a kind friend. And may he enjoy everlasting joy and peace in that land where there is no sorrow or pain.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to his bereaved family, a copy to the *Maine Farmer*, and one to the *Bangor Commercial*, and a page in our records be devoted to his memory.

HARRIET S. JORDAN, } *Committee*
CHARLES E. JORDAN, } *on*
WALTER J. MAXWELL, } *Resolutions.*

—Penobscot Pomona Grange held its regular monthly meeting with Riverside Grange, North Brewer, January 23d, and opened in form by the Worthy Master, E. H. Gregory. About three hundred patrons were present, representing fifteen different Granges. A bountiful supper was served by sister G. B. Gilbert, was one of the very best and rendered in a pleasing manner. The Worthy Lecturer, complimented and responded with fitting words. The time until 8 o'clock was occupied by a business session. In the afternoon a class of twelve members were instructed in the fifth degree, followed by the discussion of th question, "Should the Pomona Grange attempt to influence the Legislature at the next session, in favor of Equalization of Taxation." The time was fully occupied in speeches of five minutes, with much enthusiasm. At the close of the meeting a note of thanks was extended to Sister Josie Holyoke, for her liberal provision. The next meeting will be held with East Eddington Grange, the 4th Saturday in February. Address of welcome by Sister Edna Shoppee. Response by sister Josie Holyoke. Question for discussion, "Resolved that a protective Tarifi is not beneficial to the people." Affirmative, George Holland; negative, M. Gilmore. Worthy Master Gregory has missed but five meetings of the County Grange in the past two years, a worthy organization; serving twelve years as Master. If any other Patron can beat this record, let them be heard from for the good of the order.

—The next meeting of the Somerset Pomona Grange will be held at East Madison, Tuesday, Febuary 9th. The exercises will be as follows: 1. Address of welcome, Sister Elen Paine; 2. Response, Sister Abbie Hewett; 3. What changes in our State laws do farmers need? Brothers Gano, Flint and W. O. Paul; 4. Song, Sister Carrie Holmes; 5. "How to get better roads," Brother L. C. Jewett; 6. Election of Officers; 7. Co-operation; 7. Miscellaneous business.

—The following is a list of the officers elected at Rainbow Grange number 303 P. of H. for 1892:

Master—William Perkins.
Overseer—Sylvester Lunebarner.
Lecturer—William Lunebarner.
Steward—William Kane.
Assistant Steward—Elery Merrick.
Chaplain—Allison Grindle.
Treasurer—John Dodge.
Secretary—Mrs. S. A. Grindle.
Gate Keeper—Alonzo Gray.
Ceres—Mrs Nellie Grindle.
Pomona—Miss Nina Bisbee.
Flora—Mrs. Phillip Estes.
Lady Ass't Steward—Mrs. May Greene.

—The following resolutions of respect and sympathy were recently passed by Northern Light Grange:

Whereas, Death has again visited our Grange and taken from our midst Chaplain Mrs. Ellen Bolton, therefore

Resolved, That in this dispensation Northern Light loses her most zealous, earnest member, Constant in his attendance, firm in his convictions of right, and ever ready to lend a helping hand as was ever heard in cheerful counsel, particularly to the young. Long will his presence be missed, and long will his memory shine shall his example fail!

Resolved, That we as a Grange tender our heartfelt sympathy to those bound to him by closer than fraternal ties. May they find comfort in the assurance that he has gone where Paradise was made with hands, to which he so often called our attention, and there has received the welcome plaudit, "well done good and faithful servant."

Resolved, That our charter be draped in mourning for the period of thirty days. That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Grange, a copy be sent to the family of the deceased, a copy be sent to our local papers, and also to the *Maine Farmer* and Bangor *Commercial* for publication.

MRS. L. W. JOSE, } *Committee*
MRS. HERBERT POWERS, } *on*
MRS. PERSTON KNOWLES, } *Resolutions.*

—Mr. Luther S. McCorrison, one of our best and most esteemed citizens and a leading member of Mt. Etna Grange, passed away very quietly at his home in North Baldwin, Jan. 21. after a short illness of la grippe. He was born in Baldwin, Mar. 1, 1834, and he has always resided here. He became a christian and united with the M. E. church in 1864, of which he has always been a quiet but active member. He was married, Dec. 31, 1864, to Miss Susan Hancock of Baldwin, who, with two children survive him. Mr. McCorrison was a man of few words, but was always ready to help the needy, and he will be much missed in the community.

—Mr. Leander Burbank, of New Vineyard, informs the *Farmington Chronicle* that he and his wife have lived upon their farm many years and have reared a family of four children, and all have had plenty to eat, drink and wear. He is now 60 years old. Never during his life on the farm has he had to buy a pound of butter or pork; and he has a little spare "cash for change" in his pockets at all times. This is a record anybody thinking of "going west" should ponder on; they have the old home and friends. Stay on the farm here, do as Mr. Burbank has done, be contented with your lot, and you will surely be happy.

City News.

—Gannett, the publisher, is erecting a stack of ice at Reed's Rocks in Dresden, where he intends to put up 5000 tons.

—Rev. R. F. Griffe of the Unitarian church, has removed to his new field of labor in Northampton, Mass.

—O. A. Tuell of this city, on Monday evening, gave a very interesting lecture on "Law" to the students at Kent's Hill Seminary.

—The Winthrop Street Quartette had an enthusiastic reception at Winthrop, on Friday evening, where they gave a fine concert. This splendid organization is winning popular favor everywhere.

—Rev. J. F. Leland of this city has received a call from the Executive Board of the New York State Universalist church, inviting him to become State superintendent of churches in the State. We trust he may remain here.

—Dairymen and farmers who have to purchase large quantities of feed will be glad to know that the price of corn and meal in our local market is constantly dropping. Meal is said to be showing a great falling off in price in the wholesale centres.

—Capt. Edward K. Park of Searsport died on Friday, after a painful illness of several months. He was a brother of Mrs. G. A. Robertson of this city, who with great tenderness has ministered to the wants of the invalid for several months. His age was 43 years.

—At the annual meeting of the Augusta Board of Trade, Monday evening officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, Ira H. Randall was re-elected; Vice President, M. V. B. Chase, J. Manchester Haynes, C. S. Hichborn; Treasurer, Treby Johnson; Secretary, Henry G. Staples; Directors, A. S. Bangs, Geo. A. Cony, Oscar Holway, Thomas J. Lynch, J. H. Manley, S. B. Fowler, C. M. Sturgis.

—Since the recent fires, wiping out several old wooden buildings, many citizens have made up their minds that a city ordinance should be passed forbidding the erection of any wooden buildings on Water street. At every fire the safety of the substantial and costly buildings is jeopardized by the presence of these tinder boxes. The wooden structures on this crowded business street should "go."

—On Tuesday, the Augusta Savings Bank made a semi-annual dividend of two per cent. to depositors. The following figures concerning the bank will be of interest:

Deposits, $5,331,380.21.
Earnings, $128,991.96.
Reserved fund, $265,000.
Dividend No. 87, due Feb 3d, 1892, $105,000. Total amount paid in dividends since the bank was organized, $3,525,445,17.

—The annual meeting of the People's Prohibitory Enforcement League was held here last Thursday, with President John C. Stewart of York in the chair, and some twenty-five members in attendance. The work of the League has been chiefly organization the past year. But little is being done in the way of enforcement, so Mr. Stewart says, with the exception of aiding the officers. The total number of share holders is about 300. President Stewart delivered an address of 15,000 words. If words will kill liquor selling, that ought to do it.

—The Gamewell system of fire alarm has been adopted at Bath, apparently with satisfaction. The apparatus is now being put in here, and the general public should be instructed into its use. Our next-door neighbor, Alderman Mathews, has a box in his office, which he will explain to all callers. Boxes are placed at various points in the city, which are easily opened, the steel hook protruding pulled down, and quickly let go again. The only thing that limits the business of the factory is lack of cream, as any amount of butter might be sold. Mr. Hills still maintains his reputation as a first-class butter maker.

—It may not be generally known that Houlton possesses but the highest bid price of any in the Boston market, but such is the fact. The following are the latest quotations: Houlton Hebrons, 50c.; Rose, 50c.; Aroostook Hebrons, 45c. and 47c.; Rose, 46c. per bushel.

—Noticing some nice head cheese and home made sausage at Messrs. Corthell & Gardner's market recently, we were led to inquire from whence their supply was received, and if the same equaled the demand for such goods. They stated that the demand for home-made sausage was ten times in excess of the supply received from the farmers. Does it not seem a little strange that a small less hog, or the lights put into sausage, and in that condition worth double the amount his larger and more fleshy premate would bring in the market as pork, should be ignored by the farmers? Here is surely an opportunity for some one to add a profitable specialty to the many products of their farms, and one that just fits in to make business during a season when unoccupied time is the most plentiful on hands.——*Bangor Sentinel.*

—Can-making in Burnham & Morrill's factory in Carco will commence at once.

—The Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society held its annual meeting Wednesday. The following officers were elected:

President—T. E. Skolfield, Harpswell.

Vice Presidents—W. S. Rogers, Topsham; F. S. Adams, Bowdoin; J. R. Cobb, Bowdoinham.

Secretary—W. S. Rogers, Topsham.

Executive Committee—B. N. Patten, Topsham; J. T. Baker, Bowdoin; C. F. Peterson, Brunswick; R. W. Carr, Bowdoinham; S. R. Hathorne, Richmond.

Corresponding Secretary—Rev. S. F. Dike, Bath.

Treasurer—Lyman E. Smith, Brunswick.

Auditors—I. P. Booker, Brunswick; E. H. Brown, Topsham.

It was voted not to change the date of the fair.

—The Lincoln Agricultural and Horticultural Society held their annual meeting at Damariscotta, Jan. 27th, and chose the following officers:

President—John M. Glidden, Newcastle.
Secretary—E. E. Dunbar, Damariscotta.
Treasurer—Geo. H. Weeks, Damariscotta.
Auditor—H. S. Knowlton, Damariscotta.
Trustees—E. W. Dunbar, Damariscotta; J. A. Perkins, Nobleboro; Gilman Mcody, Newcastle.

The President, on Tuesday, made proclamation announcing the completion of reciprocity arrangements with Germany.

Tuesday was Candlemas day, and if the old saws are right, winter is hardly over yet.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Items of Maine News.

Kennebec County News.

—Rev. R. W. Jenkins, of Gardiner, preached his farewell sermon on Sunday.

—The ice men on the Kennebec are waiting for colder weather, before running in their ice.

—Mr. Benj. Gleason of Oakland has sold 310 barrels of apples this season. All these apples were raised on trees, set out since Mr. Gleason owned the farm.

—The latest figures from the Kennebec, place the probable ice harvest at 1,707,000 tons, which is somewhat larger than was first reported.

—Fred Hewins of East Winthrop, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, since his unlucky fall from his stable, is able to be out again.

—Mr. S. S. Barrows has put another machine into the shoe factory at Clinton, to sew on soles. This will greatly increase the amount of work done.

—James Tracy, a soldier who left the National Home some time last week, had parts of both feet amputated at the Home hospital, Thursday, on account of having them frosen.

—The tannery at Clinton has had a good run of business the past year, having tanned 47,400 skins. The business for the present year looks promising. A large amount of bark is being hauled.

—Mr. Alden Sprague has made a contract for the erection of a new cottage on his large lot at Lake Cobbosseecontee, in Manchester. It will be ready for occupancy at the opening of the season.

—Appleton Webb, Es

—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder
ELY PURE

Items of Maine News.

here is talk of establishing a steamer between Eastport and Mt. Desert Ferry.
ederick K. Buchanan, dealer in confecery, etc., Eastport, has assigned.
avid Trafton, a well known and esteemcitizen of Cornish, died Thursday, of monia.
oshua S. Linnekin, aged 60 years, one of maston's merchants and American Exs agent there, died Thursday, of pneuia. He leaves a wife and four children.
ohn L. Putman of Maine was elected President of the New England Poultry ociation formed at Worcester, Mass., week.
aine Lodge of Odd Fellows has indefiy postponed the proposed amendments s by-laws, and the benefits will remain he old historic rate.
ed Welsh was arrested in Gorham, day, charged with breaking and enterand larceny from Ex Governor Robie's e. He confessed the theft.
atents have been granted to Alfred E. rence of Leeds Junction for a dumping on, and Edgar McNichol of West esport for a stringed instrument.
y the provisions of the will of Frank nan of Bangor, all of his property is to his wife, who is appointed executrix out bonds. He carried $85,000 life rance, and $15,000 accident insurance.
he Bowdoin Paper Company at Bruns made its third semi-annual labor iend, Wednesday, amounting to four seventh-tenths per cent. of the last six ths' wages.
ewis H. Ryder and Walter C. Smith, were run over and injured by a train at croft last November, have sued the he Central Railroad Company for $20,damages each.
x-postmaster Julius M. Corbett of Lisdied at that place Friday, of consump He was a leading man in Lisbon in y ways and a son of Horace Corbett, one-time woolen manufacturer.
a meeting of the Directors of the land Loan and Building Association, ph F. Chute was elected Secretary, to he unexpired term of the late D. B. er.
he regular pay day for the operatives he Monson-Maine slate quarries came week, and it took a little over $9000 to e the bills. Business in Monson plainels the effects of these pay days.
athaniel Haynes, Esq., who for some had been the oldest citizen of Bangor, ed away Monday night at his residence Hammond street at the age of 94 years 9 months, and many friends in the city elsewhere will be pained to learn the announcement.
post office has been established at Hast Oxford county, and Barker L. Bur appointed postmaster. L. M. Kings has been appointed postmaster at h Bradford. R. G. Goding has been inted postmaster at Livermore, vice W. uller.
e Emery Waterhouse Company has organized at Portland, for the pur of manufacturing and dealing in hard The officers are: President, Daniel mery, Jr., of Portland. Treasurer, W. mberlain, of Portland. Capital stock, ,000; paid in, $5000.
r. Cyrus Greenleaf of Starks died very enly recently. He was as well as usual e morning and went about his work. eaving the house he fell in the yard was taken up insensible and carried ine house and lived but a few hours. He about 71 years old.
e property of the Douglass, Bluehill Stewart mines at North Bluehill, has purchased by Boston parties and the hinery is all being removed. Thus the are being left in the ground of the ferent mining operations that once rished" in the eastern part of the
e enthusiasm of Aroostook people in ailroad is well illustrated by this man which a clergyman in the vicinity resque Isle winds up a communication; rs for victory over sin, and the speedy ummation of the Bangor & Aroostook oad." That minister's heart is in the place.
Alden Chandler, one of Presque Isle's successful farmers, died last Thursfter a short illness. A short time ago, at work, he dropped a sled tongue t his leg, causing a slight hurt to e paid no attention at the time and ly forgot. The next day it began to inful and finally resulted in erysipelas caused his death.
ring the year 1891 there were commite county jail in Houlton 102 prison8 males 4 females as follows: Arson ault 3, assault and battery 6, breaking ntering 2, bastardy 1, contempt of 1, debt 27, fraud 1, forgery 9, intoxin 24, intent to ravish 3, keeping liquors ceny 10, malicious mischief 1, selling rs 3, shooting deer 1, taxes 1, tramp 4, porting liquors 1.
arles P. McKenney, the oldest citizen uburn, died Thursday. His age was ears, 3 months and 25 days. He was in Portland and has lived for many in that portion of Auburn known as anville. The cause of death as set in the physican's certificate was old He has enjoyed a fair degree of health declining years, and his long life was ed as to gain him the respect and es of all.
he case of the death of Mr. Frank n of Bangor, the coroner's jury has ed a verdict that he was "killed by entally falling from and being run y the morning train from Gibson to stock, on the morning of the 26th of ry. We also say that, in our opinion, ame can be attached to said railway." associates on the board of assessors passed resolutions of respect to his ry.
S. Cummings & Sons of Norway are a more extensive business this season ver before. They have a large numf double and single teams hauling , cord wood and bolts to the mills. will put in a large quantity of pine , and possibly enlarge their box deent. The pan-cake shop recently ged is being pushed to its utmost ity, giving employment to a large er of hands.
us K. Hammond of Paris Hill died ay. He had the grip but was thought getting along well. His age was 62 Mr. Hammond was the oldest son ses Hammond, one of the early settlers ris Hill. He has been an earnest r in the interest of that successful inon, the Oxford County Agricultural y, having been a trustee for several He was also a director in Norway nal Bank. He leaves a wife and two en.
emiah Donahue of Lewiston, about y-six years of age, cut his throat with a knife at 9 o'clock Saturday and jumpom a second story window, disappear the direction of the river. He has ed in the Lewiston Bleachery and Dye s a part of his life and has been for time previous to his disappearance an yé of the Bates mill. Donahue has demented for some time. his dead was found in the ice, a quarter of a down the river.
W. M. Haines, of Ellsworth, takes a interest in fish culture, probably few e State being better posted on the ct than he. As there had been an un amount of controversy over the ion whether land locked salmon ned each year or not, Dr. Haines had almon weighed and tagged in the fall 0 and the winter of 1891 at Green Lake. were three caught with tags on them e fall of 1891. None came up the to spawn, that were tagged, and Dr. s has been convinced they they do not n every year.
n. George W. Ladd, so well known as ld resident and prominent business n Bangor, for many years, died Sunevening. Mr. Ladd removed from sta, the place of his birth, to Bangor, early age, in 1838, and entered into pothecary business, in which he en until failing health caused him to rebout 1853, after which he entered into holesale grocery and lumber supply ess, and afterwards had charge of a ship line. In 1878 he was elected a ber of the 46th Congress from the h District on the greenback-demo ticket, and was reëlected to the 47th. nally he was a whig and was promi in the councils of that party and was man of the "straight whig" party in and managed the "Bell & Everett" aign in 1860. After the dissolution of whig and its successor, the straight parties, he took little part in politics the formation of the greenback party, hich he was nominated for Congress as stated, serving two terms, and being ted on the third nomination by the nt Representative, Hon. C. A. Boutelle. Ladd married the daughter of the late Dr. J. H. Ingraham, of Augusta, she several years since, and leaves to n his loss one daughter, Mrs. Abby rook, and a grand daughter. He was noted for his energy and positive and for straightforwardness in his ess dealings. He was born in Septem1818, and was consequently in the ty-fourth year of his age.
scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsa is a radical, reliable remedy. It has equalled record of cures.

Items of General News.

A tremendous strike of silver ore has been made at Credo, Col. The population of the town has nearly doubled in two weeks.

Cattle Commissioner Cheever has ordered several horses suffering from farcy, at Fall River, Mass., to be shot.

The report that Mr. Reid intends to resign the office of United States minister to France, is denied by the officials of the United States legation at Paris.

The defendants in the Quay libel suit at Beaver, Pa., were sentenced, Tuesday, to six months in jail, and were fined $600 and the costs of prosecution.

The second dividend of the Maverick National Bank, Boston, has been made, of 20 per cent., making a total dividend of 60 per cent. within three months of the failure.

The deposit bank at Glasgow, Ky., closed its doors Thursday after a big run, caused by a rumor that the bank had failed. The banks paid out all available assets then assigned. The depositors will be paid in full.

The case of Trefethen and Smith, at Malden, Mass., charged with the murder of Tena Davis, has been continued to February, owing to the serious illness of Mrs. Davis. They are held by the grand jury.

David Winslow, for 30 years cashier of the Boston *Journal*, has retired. He has been in the counting room of that paper for 34 years. Charles E. Pierce, for 30 years connected with the *Journal*, succeeds Mr. Winslow.

The Commercial Savings Bank of Kearney, Neb., closed its doors, Tuesday. It had a capital of $100,000, and deposits of $30,000. No statement of the liabilities are given, but the officers say the depositors will be paid in full.

Judge Wells, of counsel for Dr. Graves, says the granting of the writ of supersedeas leaves it optional with the Colorado supreme court as to whether the defendant may be released on bail. The case, he thinks, cannot be heard for six months at least.

Reports state owing to the recent cold weather and the prevalence of la grippe, the Indians of different tribes adjacent to Oklahoma are dying off very fast. A big ghost dance is being arranged for May 1st. Scarney and Pawnee Indians seem to be the leaders.

At Henry C. Jewett's stock farm in Buffalo, N. Y., Friday, the five-year-old stallion Frank Smith, paced one-eighth of a mile on a covered track in 14 seconds, a 1.52 gait. He was accompanied by a running mate. Smith has no record and has never been sent in a race.

Henry G. Dowd, known as "Jack the Slasher," charged with cutting drunken men's throats, in New York, was acquitted on the grounds of insanity at the "time of the commission of the crime." Judge Fitzgerald recommitted him to the State insane asylum at Auburn.

An agreement has been made signed by all the strawboard mills in Indiana by which the price for 1892 will be 30 per cent. higher than they were last year, and consumers will be compelled to pay $40 per ton for strawboard instead of $30 as heretofore. This will advance the price of all materials packed in pasteboard boxes.

The steamship Eider, of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company, which left New York for Bremen, Jan. 23d, went ashore at 10 o'clock, Sunday night, on Field Rocks, nine miles west of Ventnor, Isle of Wight. Three life boats were launched, and as soon as they reached the ship began the work of rescue, landing as rapidly as possible full boat loads of passengers. The passengers were all saved, but the steamer lies in a most perilous position, being exposed to the full force of the wind and sea.

Congress has been in session two months without accomplishing anything in the way of legislation. For the past week the House has been engaged in a heated discussion of the rules. Senator Sherman, Tuesday, introduced a bill granting arrears of pensions to all persons drawing pensions on account of the loss of a limb or limbs from the date of discharge or disability, and covering all the time up to the passage of the act authorizing the issuance of their last pension certificate at the same rate per month to which that certificate entitles them.

One thousand spectators attended the big poultry show of the Central Massachusetts Poultry Club, at Mechanics Hall, Worcester, Wednesday. Several special meetings were held by poultry fanciers in attendance upon the exhibition. The New England Poultry Association was former with the object of holding annual exhibitions in different cities. H. A. Brown was elected President. Vice Presidents from each New England State were chosen, including John L Putnam of Maine. A. A. Filebrown Ayer, was chosen Secretary and Treasurer, and was authorized to correspond with the several poultry associations of New England and ask each to name one member of the Board of Directors.

Fire was discovered shortly after nine o'clock, Tuesday morning, in the basement of Trinity church mission house on Fulton street, New York, a six story brick building. On the second and third floors were twenty children, all girls, in charge of several Sisters. The smoke and flames filled the lower portion of the building, seemingly cutting off from escape the children and Sisters above. A panic seized the children, and they ran to the windows screaming for help. Firemen were promptly on the scene. Fireman Argue covered his head with his coat, and rushing up through the smoke returned with five little girls. He went back again and brought out five more children. Other firemen followed him, and all the children and Sisters were taken out in safety. The fire was soon extinguished.

In the Superior Criminal Court, Worcester, Mass., Tuesday, the case of Frank Roberts, Fitchburg, charged with violation of the statutes in not sending his children to the public schools was taken up. This is the first case brought under the statute. The defendant claims that the child was given proper instruction at the French parochial school. The town did not approve of the instruction given. The court ruled that the defence hinges on the exception in the statute: "If the child has been otherwise instructed for a like period in the branches of learning required by law to be taught in the public schools," that the instruction received in the parochial school does not lie under this exception, and ordered a verdict of guilty to be returned by the jury. The case will be reported to the Supreme Court.

The inhabitants of Cahokia, Ill., were awakened early Saturday morning, by a terrible shock, followed by an awful trembling of the earth, which threatened to demolish every house in the town. For half an hour or more pandemonium reigned. Men, women and children ran about like so many cattle that had been stampeded. Hundreds of windows were thrown open, filled with women and children, some asking what was the matter, some calling lustily at the top of their lungs for help. It was finally ascertained that the shock was caused by the explosion of 5,000 pounds of dynamite at the factory of Gamille Droite, a mile from Cahokia, and far removed from any other buildings. Where the factory stood there is now a great hole in the ground. No one was near the factory at the time.

ONE OF THE CRANKS. The members of the law firm of Powers & Powers of Houlton, had a peculiar experience a few days ago during the transaction of some business with an apparently cranky individual. They had an execution against a man named Smith, and were in their office talking when Smith came in. After conversing with them for a few minutes he went out, but soon returned evidently under the influence of liquor. Again he perpetrated a few remarks and left the office a second time to return, however, shortly afterwards. His talk was so irrational that Mr. Fred Powers declined to converse with him, and swung around in his chair with his back towards Smith. Hearing the noise of a struggle he turned quickly about and saw his brother had seized the fellow, who had a revolver half cocked in his hand. Smith was at once ejected after the revolver had been taken from him.

Mr. Powers supposed at first that he had intended to use the revolver upon them, but his brother informed him that he had put it against his own head with the seeming purpose of committing suicide, so he had seized him. Smith returned to the office once more, but was summarily expelled. Not long afterwards he turned up at the office of Messrs. Lumbert & Wilson, where after raving a while he pulled a knife and stated his intention of cutting his throat. Mr. Wilson, who thought that the man was bluffing, advised him to sharpen the knife so that he could perform a better surgical operation. Smith then left the office evidently with the intention of not departing this world quite yet.

FIRES IN MAINE. McKenzie's saw mill at Otis was burned to the ground Friday night. The loss is $4000, and the cause of the fire is unknown.——The house and stable of C. C. Hamilton at Searsport was burned Friday morning. Loss $1,500; insurance on buildings and effects, $1,100. The surrounding buildings were saved by the prompt action of the fire department.——The dwelling owned by Dr. N. J. Wedgwood, and occupied by Tascus Atwood, in Auburn, was nearly destroyed by fire Friday. Loss, $1200; insured.——The farm house of Albert Kelly in the eastern part of Caribou, near the Madawaska Stream, was burned with nearly all its contents, recently. In the cellar were about 400 barrels of potatoes which will prove almost a total loss. No insurance on house or contents.——The dwelling of George M. Roak, Auburn, was badly damaged by fire Monday. It caught from a chimney, in the attic.

600 Stockholders participated in the last semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent. paid on Jan. 15, 1892, by the Atkinson Company of Maine. The checks were marked "9th semi-annual"; this is a good record. See the Company's notice of $80,000 Treasury Stock for sale to further increase the business. The authorized capital is $1,000,000.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Sick-Headache.

AN ALARMING CONDITION.

And How to Surely Overcome It.

"IF I COULD ONLY SLEEP!"

Sleeplessness is a rapid road to the insane asylum.

Men allow care, anxiety or business to drive sleep from their eyelids, while women, with unstrung nerves and excitable temperaments, pass hours upon hours each night in sleepless, restless misery.

What wonder that there are so many shattered nerves, tired brains and debilitated bodies, when we consider the thousands who pass sleepless or disturbed nights, and rise mornings *feeling indescribably miserable*, dragged out, with tired limbs, exhausted energies, nerveless and ambitionless.

It is *maddest folly* to use opium, morphine or chloral. **There is one sure way to cure sleeplessness—use Dr. Greene's Nervura.** This wonderful remedy is nature's own sleep producer, and is perfectly harmless, being made from pure vegetable medicines.

"WOULD GIVE A FORTUNE FOR A NIGHT'S SLEEP!"

It soothes, calms and quiets the weakened, irritable and over-wrought nerves, **producing perfect repose, and refreshing natural sleep;** at the same time it builds up the shattered nerves, and gives renewed life, strength and vigor to the system. *Use it, you who are sleepless.*

"I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Greene's Nervura as being a good remedy for **sleeplessness.** Having been troubled in this way for three years, and objecting seriously to opiates, **I have used Dr. Greene's Nervura with great benefit.** I have also recommended the Nervura to many of my friends, who have been much benefited by its use.

MRS. G. H. HILL,
11 Union St., Concord, N. H."

☞ Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., can be consulted *free*, personally, or by letter. Call or write him about the case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining the disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

Latest Horse Notes.

—Monday night Mr. Nelson started seven of his royally bred colts, sired by Nelson, Wilkes and other stallions, for the great Kentucky sale at Lexington. This may seem like carrying coals to Newcastle, but the result will prove that Maine stock will be in demand in the South. Mr. Nelson does well by his State, and the other breeders, in thus entering the field where breeding is at its height, and there offering his own stock. May success attend the venture.

—At a meeting of the Directors of the Maine Mile Track Association, Friday afternoon, George Burnham of Portland was unanimously chosen President. The resignation of F. H. Briggs, Auburn, was accepted, and George H. Stanwood of Cape Elizabeth elected in his place. The form of track will be decided at the meeting Feb. 6th, but doubtless will be regulation oval. Messrs. Atkinson, Fletcher and Stanwood were appointed a committee to negotiate with the Selectmen of Cape Elizabeth for abatement of taxes and construction of the road to the Jose property, on which the track will be located.

—One of the best evidences, as well as promises of success in horse breeding, is the advertisement in the agricultural papers. Bear this in mind, and not forget the *Farmer*.

—The pacer Ervin M., by Lothair, Jr., has been sold to Massachusetts parties, the price paid being stated to be $2500.

—A vigorous writer says: "Use a stallion that will give a colt which at four months old will sell for enough to pay the service fee. When you go to the races you must have something more than a long pedigree to win the money."

Items and Incidents.

The Boston & Maine net earnings increased $8,000 for the month of December.

18 Pounds of Blood

Is about the quantity nature allows to an adult person. It is of the utmost importance that the blood should be kept as pure as possible. By its remarkable cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc., Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its claim to be the best blood purifier.

For a general family cathartic we confidently recommend Hood's pills. They should be in every home medicine chest.

Ferdinand Ward, the ex-Napoleon of finance, who wrecked the firm of Grant & Ward, will be a free man in a short time. His term in Sing Sing will soon expire. Ward has learned the printer's trade in Prison. From the prison printing office Ward issued on New Year's a beautiful and artistic souvenir calendar, designed and executed by himself. He has been a quiet prisoner and shortened his term by good behavior.

Shakespeare will please excuse us if we modify him thus: Thrice is he clad who hath his system strengthened with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and he but naked, though arrayed in furs, whose blood is poor or with disease corrupted. An incomparable medicine!

Dr. Hammond says: "In another thousand years we shall all be bald-headed." According to this statement the present writer is a thousand years ahead of time.—*Richmond Bee.*

The use of Hall's Hair Renewer promotes the growth of the hair, and restores its natural color and beauty, frees the scalp of dandruff, tetter, and all impurities.

The hope that the grip microbe would freeze up during a cold snap has proved to be without foundation.

Why throw away so much hard-earned money trying worthless medicines, when for 35 cents a remedy can be procured that will cure coughs, colds, sore lungs, and croup? Give it a trial. Adamson's Balsam will do it. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Japan is taking a lively interest in the world's fair. This fact is especially gratifying when the wonders that her clever workmen produce are remembered. She is sure to have an exhibit of the greatest interest.

Their gentle action and good effect on the system really make them a perfect little pill. They please those who use them. Carter's Little Liver Pills may well be termed "Perfection."

A snow-shovel trust is the latest. It may be shoved through, but it has a cold show.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world.

An Arkansas pig has a scent equal to a dog's. His wonderful instinct saved his owner's child from drowning the other day.

ONLY ONE SARSAPARILLA sold on the **"No Benefit, No Pay"** plan—only one could stand **the test,** viz: DANA'S.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. The following are among the nominations by the Governor on Thursday:

Superintendent of Public Buildings—Benjamin F. Harris, Augusta.

State Assayer—George H. Blake, Portland.

Commissioner of Wrecks and Shipwrecked Goods—W. J. Wright, Machiasport.

Fish and Game Warden—Charles W. Allen, Chelsea.

Notary Public—Benjamin Fernald, Winn. Justices of the Peace and Quorum—Reuel H. Reed, Harmony; John A. Atwood, Greenbush; Russell A. Shaw, Washburn; E C. Morrill, Atkinson; Arthur J. Libby, Greenbush.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 2.

CATTLE—Receipts, 7,000; shipments, 2,500; steady; good to choice steers at $4 50@$5 00; others at $3 00@$4 15; stockers, $1 85@$3 85; cows, $1 50@$2 90.
HOGS—Receipts 27,000; shipments, 10,000; fairly active and higher; rough and common at $4 25@$4 30; mixed and packers at $4 45@$4 75; prime, heavy and butchers' weights, $4 50@$4 60; light at $4 35@$4 50.
SHEEP—Receipts 5,000; shipments, 3,000; weak; ewes at $3 00@$4 00; mixed at $4 10@$4 50; wethers, $4 90@$5 15; Westerns, —. Lambs, $5 50@$6 25.

School district No. 2, Union, has five representatives at the Farmington Normal School as follows:

Clementine Robbins, Carrie M. Walcott, George C. Hawes, Fannie T. Tolman and Mary A. Robbins.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate
For Impaired Vitality
and weakened energy, is wonderfully successful.

The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

LIVE STOCK YARDS, Feb. 2, 1892.

Names of Drovers.	Hogs.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
AT WATERTOWN—None.				
AT BRIGHTON.				
I. C. Libby,		31		40
W. W. Hall,		8		8
H. I. Libby,		10		14

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERTOWN AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK YARDS.

Cattle, 3,158; sheep, 8,049; hogs, 33,610; veals, 395; horses, 616.

CATTLE EXPORTS FOR OLD ENGLAND.

The number of cattle exported from Boston during the past week was 2178 head. In consequence of heavy shipments, values have depreciated to 10½@11c, dressed weight.

POSITION OF THE BUSINESS.

The market for cattle seemed a little weaker. Butchers' bids were not satisfactory, and did not compare with last week. The old story—too much beef in the Boston market to create a demand at the yards on cattle. For country cattle, 3¾@6¾c, dressed weight; fancy, 7c.

We found the supply of sheep and lambs not heavy, and prices have fallen off ⅛@¼c per lb. Western mutton is showing up to some extent in the city, which hurts those who have sheep and lambs on the market. Country lots of sheep at 2¼@5½c; lambs at 5@7c.

Hog market has advanced ⅛@¼c per lb. This advance is hardly expected to be permanent. We quote Western live at 4¾@4⅞c, and country lots, dressed weight, at 5⅞c.

The market for veal calves rules steady, and the supply not heavy; probably the lightest of the year. Sales indicate no change—2½@6c per lb.

Milch cows—We would like to see an improvement in this line, but the market has too many of the more common grades to dispose of. Good cows in fair request.

Live poultry—Arrivals very light, and 10@11c per lb. is the extent paid.

Horse dealings—An increase in the supply, and dealers are handling some very choice grades. Horses well adapted for speed, gentlemen's driving, and for family use, are in demand. Good horses are called for. There will be a special sale this week of nice Kentucky horses, on Thursday.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

W. W. Hall sold 4 cattle, estimated to dress 1200 lbs., at 6½c, dressed weight. I. C. Libby & Son sold 40 calves, averaging 120 lbs., at 5¾c. H. I. Libby sold 14 calves, averaging 120 lbs., at 5¾c. W. W. Hall sold 8 calves, averaging 130 lbs., at 6c; a very fine lot, and worth the money.

REMARKS.

Now that working oxen will not be called for this month to any extent, we shall expect that Maine dealers in live stock, will give us a fair representation in milch cows, but if our advice is asked, we should say keep back your common grades and let us have more of better quality, as they will ensure quicker sales, and a better profit. The time has now arrived, when we naturally expect an increase in veal calves. March will soon be upon us, and we will give, for the benefit of Maine farmers, how many calves arrived each week in March of 1891: Week ending March 4th, 832 head, week ending March 11, 1108 head, week ending March 18th, 1663 head, and the last week in March 1891, 1525 head. This calf trade amounts to large proportions during the year, and what is more, the veal trade in Boston has increased wonderfully during the past eight years. A dairy country like the New England States calls for new milch cows in abundance, and veal calves is a natural consequence. We want them all.

LATE SALES AT BRIGHTON LAST WEDNESDAY.

The coldest market day of the season, and there did not appear to be many buyers about the yards. The trade was somewhat inactive, but as the supply was not heavy, there were not as many left over as might have been expected. W. Melloy sold 1 extra new milch cow at $40. J. S. Henry sold 4 cows at $50 each, that were fancy, nice milkers; 3 extra cows at $45@$48; 4 extra cows at $40@$42; some more common cows at $25@$38 per head. Remick & Cheney sold 2 choice milch cows, a Holstein and a native, at $50 each. H. I Libby sold 3 extra milch cows at $40 each. I. C. Libby & Son sold 8 quite fair cows at $38 each; 9 springing heifers at $18 a head.

Working oxen—A very little trade. It is out of season for them, still a few pairs find sale. J. D. Hosmer sold 1 pair of working oxen, girthing 7 ft., live weight 3000 lbs., at $85; 1 pair girthing 6 ft., 8 in., live weight 2800 lbs, at $55.

Boston Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 2.

FLOUR AND MEAL. Prices of flour are unchanged, and sales are still confined to small lots. We quote fine and superfine and common extras at $3 00@$4 00; extras and seconds at $4 00@$4 65; Minnesota bakers, clears and straights, at $4 60@$5 20; winter wheat, clears and straights, at $4 60@$5 15; winter wheat patents at $5 10@$5 50, and spring wheat patents at $5 20@$5 65 per bbl. These quotations include jobbers' and millers' prices. Rye flour is steady at $5 10@$5 50 per bbl. Oatmeal is steady, with sales of fine at $4 40@4 50, cut at $4 50@4 75 per bbl. There is a quiet market for corn meal. Sales of bag meal at $1 04@$1 06, and barrel meal sells at $2 40@$2 45 for choice kiln dried. Granulated meal sells at $3 25@3 50 per bbl.

GRAIN. Corn was about steady to-day, and met with a fair demand on the spot, steamer yellow being quoted at 54@54½c; steamer mixed at 53@53½c; and good no grade at 49@50c per bush. For shipment, Chicago No. 3 yellow corn was offered at 54c; Minneapolis No. 3 yellow at 53½c, and Minneapolis No. 3 corn at 52½c per bush. Oats on track here were scarce and firmer, with clipped bringing 42@43c, No 2 white at 41½c, and No. 3 white at 40½c @41c per bush. Clipped oats for shipment are quoted at 41@41½c for No. 1 Chicago, No. 2 white at 40½, and Chicago No. 3 white, selected, at 39½c per bush.

MILLFEED. Bran is quiet, with sales of spring in sacks at $19 25 and winter at $21 per ton. Middlings range from $20 to 25. Canada bran sells at $20 50 per ton in bulk. Cotton seed meal is offered at $26 75 per ton for shipment and $28 on the spot.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. A firm tone has been maintained during the week in the butter market. For a few days it looked as if a further advance would be established, but notwithstanding the light receipts, buyers refused to respond to higher figures, and prices yesterday were just about the same as a week ago. For strictly fine creamery thirty-one cents was paid on Monday and Tuesday, in trade lots, but only a small quantity of that kind could be found. A large portion of the fresh receipts rule at 28 to 30 cents, being wanting in the fine flavor necessary for a gilt-edged article. June creamery is steady at 23 to 25 cents, and has been selling a little more freely. Choice fall creamery goes off at 28 cents. For a second class article dealers have been using fresh imitation creamery at 24 to 25 cents, and best ladle at 22 to 23 cents. A few of the imitations go higher than 25 cents. Winter dairy butter is not attracting much attention, but nice lots are worth 25 to 27 cents. Most of the small consignments range from 20 to 24 cents. One of the strongest features of the market is on common grades at 18 cents and under.

Cheese is as firm as ever and stocks are being steadily reduced. A few days ago the sale of a round lot, held in Ogdensburg, was reported at 11 cents, and during the past two days sales have been made here for export at 11⅜@11⅝ cents. This does not take in finest lots, which cannot be bought under 11¾@12 cents.

Eggs have taken an upward turn for several days past, owing to continued light receipts. Fresh Western sold readily at 27 cents on Monday and Tuesday, and the indications are that they will hold up for a few days longer, as very few are known to be on the way. Eastern command about the same as Western, but some well known marks bring 28 cents. Southern rule at 26@27 cents.

Beans have not fully maintained the prices recently quoted, but there is not much change to note. Sales of large pea and choice mediums rule at $1 85@$1 90 per bushel, with choice small Northern pea at $2. California pea are scarce, and range as high as $2 50 or $2 60. Improved yellow eyes are quiet at $1 90 per bushel, and red kidneys command $2@2 15 per bu.

In fruit and vegetables there has been little or no change from day to day. Apples sell mostly at $1 50 to $1.75 per barrel, in round lots. Exports continue on a liberal scale, and run ahead of the receipts. Potatoes continue in good supply, and 45 to 50 cents per bushel is the ruling rate for best.

There has been a moderate trade in poultry and prices have been fairly maintained, with a slight tendency in favor of buyers. For best Western turkeys 14@15 cents has been the rate, and chickens 13@14 cents per pound. Northern stock goes higher, but very little coming in.

HAY. Choice Canada and New York hay moves off about as fast as received and commands $18 to $19 per ton, with occasional sales of Canada at $19.50 to $20. Very little Eastern is worth over $17, and ordinary grades rule at $14 to $15. Rye straw is in limited demand at $13 to $14 per ton.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Augusta City Market.

[CORRECTED WEEKLY FOR THE MAINE FARMER]

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3.

APPLES—Greenings, Baldwins, and good winter fruit, $1 50 per bbl.
BEANS—Pea beans $3 25; Yellow Eyes $2 00.
BUTTER—Ball Butter 20@23c. Creamery, 25@28c.
CHEESE—Factory and domestic new 11@12c.
COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.
EGGS—Fresh, 23@25c per dozen.
FLOUR—St. Louis $6 00@6 25; Patent 6 50.
GRAIN—Corn 75c; oats 50c; barley 65c; Rye $1 25.
HAY—Loose $10@12; pressed $14@17.
STRAW—$7 75@$8.
HIDES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 3c, dividing on 90 lbs.; ox hides, 4½c; bulls and stags, 2½c.
LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $1 75.
LARD—Tierce 7½c; in tins, 8@8½c.
MEAL—Corn 68c; rye 90@1 00.
SHORTS—$1 20@1 25 per hundred.
PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 5@7c; ham 10@11c; fowls, 10@12; spring chicks, 14@15c; mutton 9@10c; spring lambs 8@10c; veals 8@9c; turkeys, 18@20c; round hog 6c.
PRODUCE—Potatoes, 40 cents per bushel; cabbages, $1.00 per hundred; beets 50c per bu.; turnips, 35@40c per bu. Squash $1.00 per hundred.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 3.

APPLES—No. 1 Baldwins, $1 75@2 00; eating, $2 25@2 50 per barrel; cooking, $1 00@1 50; evaporated, 8@10c per lb.
BUTTER—20@21 for choice family; creamery, 28@30c.
BEANS—Pea, $2 00@$2 15; Yellow Eyes, $1 75@2 00.
CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, 12@13½c; N. Y. Factory, 12@13½c.
FLOUR—Superfine, $4 75@$5 00; Spring X and XX, $5 00@$5 25; Roller Michigan, $5 75@$5 87; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 75@$6 25.
FISH—Cod Shore, $6 25@6 50; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel, shore, extra, $24 00@26 00.
GRAIN—Corn, bag lots, 59@61; oats, 43@45; cotton seed, car lots, $27 00@27 50; cotton seed, bag lots, $28 00@29 00; sacked bran, car lots, $21 00@22 00; sacked bran, bag lots, $23 00@24 00; middlings, car lots, $22 00@25 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00@26 00.
LARD—Per tierce, 6¼@7¼c per lb; per tub, 6½@7½c; pail, 6½@11c.
PROVISIONS—Fowl, 13@14c; chickens, 15@17c; turkeys, 17@18c; eggs, 25@26c; potatoes per bush., 50@55c; extra beef, $8 50@9 00; pork, backs, $15 25@16 00; clear, $15 00@15 25; hams, 10@10½c; covered, 11@11½c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.

United States Bonds, New 4s,	(reg.),	116½
" " "	(coup.)	116½
" " 2s	(reg.)	100
Central Pacific 1sts.		105⅝

Married.

In Berlin, N. H., Jan. 28, J. H. Scammon to Aggie Carmichael, both of Berlin.
In Beachmont, Mass., Jan. 21, William H. Foster of Damariscotta, Me., to Nellie Thomas of Beachmont.
In Belfast, Jan. 27, Edwin P. Frost to Evelyn A. Cottrell, both of Belfast.
In Boston, Mass., Jan. 16, Capt S. S. Heagan of Prospect, Me., to Celia Kelly of Clinton, Mass.
In Cutler, Jan. 16, Ernest E. Huntley to Esther Ramsdell.
In Columbia, Lemuel A. Grant to Nellie A. Fickett, both of Columbia.
In Cumberland, Jan. 25, Edward R. Milliken to Nina May Matthews, both of Cumberland.
In Cumberland Mills, Jan. 23, Chas. E. Harriman to Hattie A. Lary, both of Westbrook.
In Bangor, Jan. 27, John M. Grant to Grace S. Ames, both of Bangor; Jan. 28, Herbert L. Knox to Sadie J. Gray.
In Deering, Jan. 25, Chester A. Clifford of South Bristol, to Martha A. Smith of Deering.
In Edgecomb, Jan. 25, Frank W. Adams of Boothbay, to Annie B. Lawson of Westport.
In East Poland, Jan. 23, Chas. L. Edwards of Poland, to Katie D. True of Minot.
In Ellsworth, Jan. 23, Frank E. Tilden to Clara I. Cousins, both of Ellsworth.
In Eastport, Jan. 24, E. L. Mosely of Tiverton, N. S., to Clara T. Mitchell of Eastport; Jan. 23, William D. Banks to Estelle M. McDonald, both of Eastport.
In Farmington, Jan. 19, Joel H. Page to Mrs. Ella S. Robbins, both of Farmington.
In Gardiner, Jan. 28, John Q. A. Reynolds to Maggie J. Benner, both of Hallowell; Jan. 28, Charles W. W. Richardson of Lowell, Mass., to Vesta M. Douglass of Boston, Mass.; Jan. 21, Charles E. Heath to Mabel R. Ware.
In Hodgdon, Jan. 20, Forrest F. Smith of New Limerick, to Floria Rush of Linneus.
In Lisbon, Jan. 24, Ozias B. Cotton of Lisbon, to Mrs. Lydia Elwell of Brunswick.
In Lisbon Falls, Jan. 27, Fred Joyce to Kate Mattock, both of Lisbon Falls; Jan. 23, Burton L. Corliss of Brunswick, to Ella M. West of Lisbon.
In Lincoln, Jan. 27, Willie E. Pinkham to Addie B. Nute, both of Lincoln.
In Lewiston, Jan. 23, William E. Smith to Gertie May Bibber, both of Lewiston.
In Millbridge, Jan. 16, Lorenzo Leighton of Millbridge, to Ina Huntley of Wesley.
In Nobleboro, Jan. 17, Isaac W. Meservey of Jefferson, to Emma F. Dinsmore.
In Norwich, Conn., Jan. 14, Wesley J. Moore to Elizabeth Coffee, both of Norwich.
In New Gloucester, George E. Thorne of New Gloucester, to Mary Thomas of Hartford.
In Orrington, Jan. 21, Charles G. Keller of Islesboro, to Lucy T. Higgins of Orrington.
In Old Orchard, Jan. 27, Appleton Webb of Waterville, to Mildred Geneva Haines of Old Orchard.
In Oak Hill, Wis., Jan. 19, Ablon C. Hathorne of Solon, Me., to Mary F. Palmer of Cornville, Me.
In Portland, Jan. 24, Alden Z. Cates to Mrs. Ada A. Hayden, both of Portland.
In Riverside, Jan. 23, Alfred W. Houston of Damariscotta, to Mabel Russell.
In Rome, Jan. 21, Herbert L. Berry to Lydia Frost.
In Skowhegan, Jan. 26, Cleophas Lessard to Eugenie Vellieux, both of Skowhegan.
In South China, Jan. 26, Lincoln Jones of Dirigo, to Lora E. Sibley of South China.
In South Framingham, Mass., Jan. 19, James Taylor of Hopkinton, to Carrie Gleason of South Framingham.
In Searsmont, Jan. 23, Phineas Gilbert Crooker, M. D., of Searsmont, to Nellie Viola Johnson of Appleton.
In Surry, Jan. 19, Colon L. Green of Bluehill, to Lettie E. Bousey of Surry.
In Sebago Lake, Jan. 23, Daniel D. Trumbull to Hattie J. Clement, both of Standish.
In Tremont, Jan. 24, Otis M. Walls to Katie A. Murphy, both of Tremont.
In West Buxton, Jan. 19, John F. Hutchinson to Mary J. Fitzgerald, both of Old Orchard.
In Wayne, Jan. 27, Lewis B. Cram to Ina B. Gordon, both of Wayne.

Died.

In this city, Feb. 2, Mrs. Susie E. Marden, wife of H. S. Marden, aged 40 years.
In this city, Jan. 29, Daniel Webster Baker, aged 50 years.
In this city, Jan. 31, Mrs. Sarah Greenleaf, aged 75 years.
In this city, Jan. 26, Mrs. L. J. Cote of Waterville, aged 31 yrs.
In Arrowsic, Jan. 21, Job S. Cushman, aged 58 years, 10 months; Jan. 27, Bartholomew Perkins, aged 88 years, 10 months; Jan. 28, Henrietta, wife of Edward Hogan, aged 39 years.
In Belfast, Jan. 22, Sarah Spear, aged 63 years, 6 months; Jan. 23, Lorenzo D. Fogg, aged about 62.
In Belmont, Jan. 19, John Dickey, aged 79 years, 7 months.
In Bar Harbor, Jan. 25, Aaron George, formerly of No. 8, aged 81 years, 6 months; Jan. 8, Mrs. Experience Sunnsby, aged 73 years.
In Baileyville, Kan., Jan. 7, Belle Cleveland, youngest daughter of James Cleveland, formerly of Skowhegan, Me.
In Bangor, Jan. 23, Geo. P., son of Henry and Maggie Chalmers, aged 7 months; Jan. 23, Mary, wife of Dennis O'Leary, aged 65 years, 3 months; Jan. 23, George Givren, aged 33 years.
In Bath, Jan. 25, Annie Tallman, eldest daughter of Elizabeth T. and the late Thos. Simpson, aged 42 years; Jan 24, Wm. K. Everard, aged 63 years, 10 months; Jan. 21, Elisha P Mallett, aged 65 years, 7 months; Jan. 21, Ablezer J. Holbrook, aged 56 years, 4 months; Jan. 21, Susan H. Gilman, wife of James E. Gilman, aged 76 years, 4 months; Jan. 22, Mrs. Cordelia M. Winslow, widow of the late Joshua Winslow, aged 65 years, 4 months; Jan. 23, Caleb Heath Shepard, son of Geo. M. and Mary J. Shepard, aged 24 years, 9 months; Jan. 23, Francena, wife of James J. Vickery, aged 42 years.
In Biddeford, Jan. 22, Lafayette Wilson, aged 40 years, 5 months; Jan. 23, Mary, widow of the late Frederick Scamman, aged 89 years; Jan. 25, Moser Dolly, aged 69 years, 1 month; Jan. 29, Mary H. Bryant, aged 65 years.
In Bridgton, Jan. 26, Carrie Mae, daughter of Arkansas M. and Mary O. Richardson, aged 18 years, 9 months; Jan. 27, Thomas Newcomb, formerly of Harrison, aged 88 years; Jan. 22, Mrs. Daniel Palmer of West Gorham, aged 71 years.
In Brewer, Jan. 25, Mrs. Huldah D., widow of the late Elbridge G Harlow, aged 80 years; Jan. 25, Rosamond A., wife of Capt. Thomas A. Harlow, aged 70 years, 1 month.
In Brunswick, Jan. 21, Nellie B Joy, aged 25 yrs.
In Burkettville, Jan. 23, Mrs. John Gibbs, aged 87.
In Chicago, Ill., Jan. 26, Mrs. Jennie Brett Weston, wife of Dr. E. B. Weston.
In Calais, Jan. 24, Fred McPhail, aged 17 years, 2 months; Jan. 20, Bion B. Hartford, aged 23 years, 7 months.
In Cross Hill, Jan. 22, R. Rafina Stevens.
In Clinton, Jan. 15, Dea. Isaac Decker, aged 67 years; Jan. 17, Mrs. Mary E., wife of James W. McKenney, aged 52 years, 9 months; Jan. 21, Mrs. Susan, wife of Joel Learned, aged 73 years, 8 mos.; Jan. 24, Mrs. Maria B., wife of Hiram Barrett, aged 70 years; Jan. 24, Mrs. Martha, wife of Henry York, aged about 40 years.
In Cumberland Centre, Jan. 27, William Blanchard, aged 81 years, 9 months.
In Castine, Jan. 23, Arnold B. Foster, formerly of Ellsworth, aged 61 years.
In Cape Elizabeth, Jan. 29, Eben T. Nutter, aged 76 years, 10 months
In Deering, Jan. 23, John B. Burnham, aged 57 years, 6 months; Jan. 23, Julia Lucy, aged 50 years.
In Deer Island, Jan. 25, James E. Chaffee, aged 59 years, 1 months; Jan. 21, Chas. Stover, aged 51 years, 5 months.
In East Vassalboro, Jan. 22, Richard Bennett, aged 57 years.
In Ellsworth, Jan. 20, Emerson G. Joy, aged 6 months.
In East Sullivan, Jan. 13, William B. Dyer, aged 64 years.
In East Livermore, Jan. 22, Mrs. Rosella Haines Haskell, widow of Moses G. Haskell, aged 86 years.
In Eastport, Jan. 25, Mrs. Eliza E. Whalen, aged 71 years, 6 months.
In East Winthrop, Jan. 12, Mrs. Harriet C., widow of the late S. S. Robinson, formerly of Mt. Vernon, aged 86 years, 7 months.
In Farmington, Jan. 12, Elbridge C., infant son of Mr. and Mrs Charles Lowell, aged 3 months.
In Farmingdale, Jan. 23, Capt. Wm. Heish, aged 76 years.
In Foxcroft, Jan. 26, Erastus Bartlett, aged about 64 years.
In Grafton, Mass., Jan. 23, George K. Small, aged 26 years, 1 month.
In Goose Cove (Tremont), Jan. 25, Mrs. Abbie, wife of Capt. Butler Tinker, aged about 55 years.
In Green's Landing, Jan. 16, Mrs. Charlotte Thurlow, aged 71 years; Jan. 20, Jonathan Manchester, aged 83 years.
In Houlton, Jan. 19, Mathew Maroney, aged 41.
In Hiram, Mrs. Ludrick Clemmons, aged 59 years; Jan. 17, Mrs. Ivory Wentworth, aged 88 years; Jan. 16, Frank H. McCorrison, aged 35 years.
In Hallowell, Jan. 31, Zoa Moody, widow of the late H. B. Sanborn, aged 68 years, 6 months.
In Jonesport, Mrs. Clarissa, widow of Andrew Simpson, late of Jonesboro.
In Kennebunkport, Jan. 21, of la grippe-pneumonia, Milo Huff, aged 91 years; Jan. 27, Amasa Huff, aged 71 years. These worthy bachelor brothers were buried from their residence the same day.
In Kingfield, Jan. 22, Minnie, daughter of Mrs. Emily Cross, aged 10 years, 6 months.
In Lewiston, Jan. 24, Mrs. Mary Ann Cassen, aged 77 years, 3 months; Jan. 23, Mrs. Jane Douglass, aged 76 years.
In Lynn, Mass., Jan. 9, Jacob Hoyt, aged 86 years, 6 months, formerly of Portland, Me.
In Ludlow, Jan. 18, Mrs. Daniel Worthley, aged 24 years.
In Montville, Jan. 20, Jane Atkinson, aged 38 yrs.
In Monroe, Jan. 20, Elmer Piper, formerly of Hampden, aged 77 years, 5 months.
In Madison, Jan. 22, Albert E. Withee, aged 13 years, 9 months.
In Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 30, Mrs. Grace R. Wheelwright, wife of John O. P. Wheelwright, formerly of Portland, Me., aged 26 years.
In Milltown, N. B., Jan. 28, Jas. Corbett, aged 58 years, 4 months; Jan. 25, Ann Burns, aged 88 yrs.
Near Keswick, N. B., Jan. 26, Frank Gilman of Bangor, Me.
In North Bath, Jan. 26, Mrs. Mary B. Crooker, widow of the late Isaiah Crooker, aged 79 years, 3 months.
In Orono, Jan. 24, Winnie L., wife of W. H. Leavitt, aged 24 years; Jan. 26, Harry Berryman, aged 47 years; Jan. 28, Nathaniel Wilson, aged 84 years, 4 months.
In Old Town, Jan. 23, Hattie W., wife of Dr. Joseph N. Norcross.
In Oakland, Jan. 26, Benjamin T. Holmes, aged 25 years; Jan. 26, Joshua Gage, aged 80 years.
In Oceanville, Jan. 16, Thomas S. Hatch, aged 80.
In Phippsburg, Jan. 20, Eunice A., wife of Thos. Butler, aged 86 years, 7 months; Jan. 28, Mrs. Betsey Oliver, aged 78 years, 10 months.
In Paris, Jan. 20, Cyrus Chipman, aged 84 years.
In Portland, Jan. 24, George W. Adams, aged 60 years, 6 months; Jan. 24, Phinea Fox Varnum, aged 86 years; Jan. 22, Edwin R. Ilsley, aged 55 years; Jan. 22, Charles L. Marean, son of the late Dea. Joshua H. Marean of Cape Elizabeth, aged 74 years, 2 months; Jan. 24, Mrs. Helen H. L. Richardson, aged 80 years; Jan. 25, John E. Williams, aged 33 years; Jan. 25, William Dixon, aged 56 years; Jan. 25, Thomas Murray; Jan. 24, Mrs. Mary Foley, aged 50 years; Jan. 26, David B. Ricker, aged 69 years; Jan. 26, Mrs. Catharine C. E. Galvin, aged 37 years, 6 months; Jan. 26, Erasmus H. Stone, formerly of Worcester, Mass., aged 68 years; Jan. 29, Dora E., wife of Jabez True, aged 30 years.
In Rumford, Jan. 20, Sadie Martin, aged 20 years.
In Richmond, Jan. 27, Alfred Williams (formerly of Gardiner), aged 67 years.
In Randolph, Jan. 22, Mrs Mary Wyman, aged 88.
In Rockland, Jan. 21, Adoniram Judson Bird, aged 69 years, 11 months; Jan. 24, Gardner Hahn, aged 73 years, 11 months.
In Skowhegan, Jan. 22, Caroline F., wife of R. H. Crosby, aged 44 years, 3 months; Jan. 24, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Alden Russell, aged 76 years.
In Southport, Jan 21, Silas Pierce, aged 93 years; Jan. 21, Alfred Pierce, aged 61 years, 3 months; Jan. 19, Ephraim Pinkham, aged 76 years, 1 month; Jan. 21, Mrs. Martha Williamson, aged 100 years, 24 days.
In Sargentville, Jan. 21, Maria Gower Sargent, aged 65 years, 8 months.
In Saco, Jan. 25, Mrs. Lydia H. Durgin, wife of Obediah Durgin, aged 70 years, 2 months.
In South Windham, Jan. 18, William Stevens, aged 86 years, 9 months.
In Vassalboro, Jan. 27, Susan D. Hussey, aged 88
In Vienna, Jan. 22, Alice A. Kimball, aged 27 yrs.
In Westport, Jan. 22, Capt. James Jewett, aged 88 years, 9 months.
In West Deer Isle, Jan. 19, Ambrose Thurston, aged 29 years, 3 months
In Waterville, Jan. 24, Mary A. Stinson, aged 78 years; Jan. 25, Bridget Perry, aged 72 years; Jan. 25, Elbridge Saulsbury, aged 80 years, 3 months; Jan. 26, Helen Boutelle Noyes, aged 74 years; Jan. 22, Eliza Davis, aged 80 years, 6 months.
In West Pembroke, Jan. 23, Mary Welch, widow of Richard Welch, aged 93 years, 5 months. Mrs. Welch was born at St. John, N. B., but came to Pembroke with her husband, over sixty years ago. Jan. 24, Willie, son of Frederick Mahar, aged 2 years, 7 months; Jan. 24, Mary Parritt, wife of William Parritt, Esq., aged 81 years.
In Wells (at the Elms), Jan. 25, Andrew C. Clark, father of Dr. Geo. A. Clark, aged 68 years.
In West Bath, Jan. 25, Lydia A. Higgins, widow of the late Simeon Higgins, aged 67 years.
In Westbrook, Jan. 23, John Tuckey, aged 84 yrs.
In Winslow, Jan. 22, Franklin Dunbar, aged 92 years, 9 months.
In Westbrook, Jan. 24, John H. Blanchard, aged 62 years.
In Waldoboro, Jan. 22, Helen Watton, aged 17 years, 6 months; Jan. 26, Mrs. Anna M. Hoch, aged 54 years, 2 months.
In West Gardiner, Jan. 22, Mrs. Lucy Woodward, aged 80 years.
In Yarmouth, Jan. 18, Hermon J. Thompson, formerly of Chebeague, aged 26 years, 4 months; Jan. 23, Mrs. Margaret Kenney, aged 67 years.

MRS. LETTIE HUNTLEY,

Is the wife of Mr. W. S. Huntley of Cortland, N. Y., a well known carpenter and builder. Her frank statement below gives only the absolute truth concerning her illness and marvelous recovery by the aid of Hood's Sarsaparilla. She says:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sir: Twelve years ago I began to have hemorrhages and four years ago became so low that the physicians told me

There Was No Hope

and I should soon die. I could not be moved from my bed. Under my face were napkins continually reddened with blood from my mouth. **I could eat nothing** and had no action of the bowels for a week. The doctors said the cause was ulcers in the stomach. At this time my mother said she wanted to make one more trial, and asked if I would take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I told her it would be

A Waste of Money

but finding it would comfort her, I began taking it. In a few days the bloating began to subside, I seemed to feel a little stronger, but thought it only fancy. I was so weak I could only take ten drops of Sarsaparilla at first. In two weeks I was able to sit up a few minutes every day. In a month **I could walk across the room.** One day I asked what they were to have for dinner, and said I wanted something hearty. My mother was so happy she cried. It was the

First Time I had Felt Hungry for Two Years

I kept on with Hood's Sarsaparilla and in six months was as well as ever in my life. It is now four years since I recovered, and I have not had a day's sickness since, nor any hemorrhage. If ever a human being thanked the good Lord on bended knees it was I. I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, and that alone, unquestionably **Saved my Life.**"

Messrs. Sawyer & Jennings, the well known druggists of Cortland, say that Mrs. Huntley "is a highly respected lady; her statement of what

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has done for her is worthy the highest confidence." Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills.

A REAL BLOOD PURIFIER, one that has been tried, and proved to be all that is claimed for it. Warranted to contain more medicinal properties than any other Invigorator or Sarsaparilla. It is a specific for Dyspepsia, Deranged Liver, and Constipation, and you who are suffering from any of these ills, will make no mistake in using "L. F." Atwood's Bitters. Trade mark "L. F." Beware of imitations. Take only "L. F."

NO. WATERBORO, April 3, 1891.
GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to testify to the benefit that I have derived from the use of "L. F." Atwood's Bitters for Sick Headache, caused by derangement of my stomach and liver; and I cheerfully recommend them to all who are suffering from Headache, Jaundice, or Dyspeptic complaints. They never fail to benefit; and for obstinate constipation, they are a remedy that is invaluable.
N. W. CARPENTER.

STANDISH, April 13, 1891.
DEAR SIRS:—Have used a number of kinds of Bitters in the last ten years, and find "L. F." Atwood's Bitters to be the best.
Yours, J. F. RAND.

If your dealer does not sell them, send 35 cents to us and receive a bottle express paid.
H. H. HAY & SON, PORTLAND, ME.

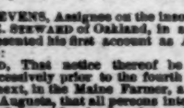
Money

wisely invested will soon double itself, and there are often as many elements of safety surrounding a good paying investment as one that pays small dividends. The Atkinson House Furnishing Co. of Maine, organized in 1887, has paid its stockholders 9 semi-annual dividends of 5 per cent each (10 per cent. a year) and is earning a handsome surplus besides. It is a buy and sell business and a safe investment for all classes. The authorized capital is $1,000,000, of which $570 000 has been paid in. To further increase the business $80,000 of the Treasury Stock is offered until March 15th at par, $10 per share. Price of stock will be advanced February 18th to take effect on above date. For full particulars address the company,

Box 1218, Boston, Mass.,
Or PORTLAND, ME. 6t13

WANTED.
SUN DRIED APPLES
—AND—
EGGS!

Highest prices are promptly returned by
W. S. QUINBY & CO.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
16 and 17 South Market St., Boston. 6t13*


WILLIS SAP SPOUT. In one piece with hook. Greatly improved this season. The best ever made. More used every year than all others combined. Also full line of other Maple Sugar Goods. Send for circular.
CHARLES MILLAR & SON, Utica, N.Y.
4t13

KENNEBEC COUNTY.....*In Court of Insolvency at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1892.*
G. T. STEVENS, Assignee on the insolvent estate of CHAS. E. STEWARD of Oakland, in said county, having presented his first account as Assignee of said estate:
ORDERED, That notice thereof be given two weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Insolvency, then to be holden at Augusta, at 2 o'clock P. M., and show cause, if any, why said account should not be allowed.
H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 3t13*

12 pkts. Flower Seeds, 10c. 12 pkts. Vegetable Seeds, 30c. 6 Dahlias, 50c. 10 Gladiolus, 30c. All $1. Half 50c. H. F. BURT, Taunton, Mass.

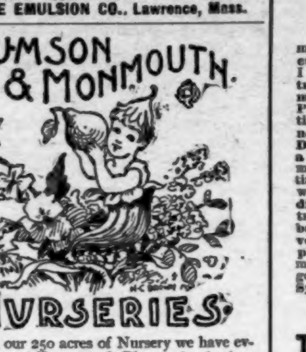
INCUBATORS and BROODERS.
Brooders only $5. Best and latest invention on raising poultry. Address Geo. S. Singer, Cardington, O.

WANTED.
A man and wife, without children, to work on a farm. Good references will be required.
Address, Box 77, Cumberland Centre, Me. 3t13*

FARMS, MILLS AND HOMES in OLD VIRGINIA, for sale and exchange. Easy Terms. Free Catalogue. R. B. CHAFFIN & CO., Richmond, Va.

is used by thousands of
PHYSICIANS
in their practice, and many
SAY it
IS THE BEST
in the market.
Ask your Druggist for it, and take no other.
MAGEE EMULSION CO., Lawrence, Mass.

RUMSON & MONMOUTH NURSERIES.

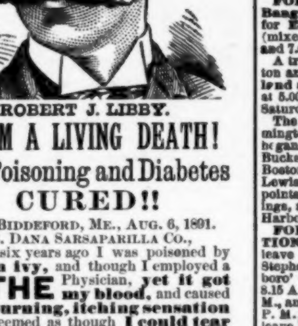


Upon our 250 acres of Nursery we have every family of **Trees and Plants** hardy in a northern climate; whether fruit, ornamental, nut, or flowering. Among the numerous choice new sorts are Lovett's Best Blackberry, Beebe and Lovett's Early Strawberries, Japan Wineberry, Green Mt. Grape, Lincoln Plum, Hardy Orange, Japan Walnuts, Ice King Primrose, Everblooming Spiræas, etc.

All are accurately described and quoted at half the price of solicitors in **Lovett's Guide to Horticulture**, the most complete and elaborate catalogue published by any nursery establishment in the world. The book is richly illustrated and is replete with notes on purchasing, planting, pruning, care and culture. Mailed free; with colored plates, 10c.

Shipments to distant points a Specialty.
J.T. Lovett Co., Little Silver, N. J.

HELIOTROPE, VIOLET, ROSE and many other fragrant and lasting Sachet Powders. Send 10 cents to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine, and get a sample free by return mail.


ROBERT J. LIBBY.

FROM A LIVING DEATH!
Ivy Poisoning and Diabetes CURED!!

BIDDEFORD, ME., AUG. 6, 1891.
MESSRS. DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.,

Some six years ago I was poisoned by **poison ivy,** and though I employed a good Physician, **yet it got into THE my blood,** and caused such a **burning, itching sensation** that it seemed as though **I could tear the very flesh from the bones**—all these years I have been troubled so that my life has been a **living death.**

Last winter, I was taken with **diabetis** and run **KIND** down very fast—could get no help, until Feb. 4th, my attention was called to the wonderful cures DANA'S SARSAPARILLA was performing. I got a bottle, and could not see that it helped me in the least, but thought I would **THAT** give it a thorough trial. While taking the **fourth bottle I began to improve.** I have taken **thirteen bottles** and am **perfectly well every way.** I cannot begin to tell you how grateful I am for my recovery, and wish every one to know what **CURES** a **good medicine** DANA'S SARSAPARILLA is.

Respectfully,
ROBERT J. LIBBY.

Not what we say but what the people say sells DANA'S SARSAPARILLA.
Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

OFFICE N. E. AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, JOHN HANCOCK BUILDING, No. 178 Devonshire St., Boston, Room 801.

The Annual Meeting of the New England Agricultural Society will be held in the Chapel under Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass., on Tuesday, February 2d, 1892, at 11 o'clock A M.

E. T. ROWELL, Secretary.
2t11

YOUR COMPLEXION made beautiful and your skin soft and white, free from Freckles, Pimples, Moth, Blackheads, Tan, Wrinkles, Sunburn and all facial blemishes. Send 10 cents. and receive a sealed package for doing all this, to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS
WITH
THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.
No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. **Ask your dealer for them,** or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.
MANUFACTURED BY
JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

FRAGRANT AND LASTING. Send 10 cents to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine, and receive a package of Sachet Powder free by return mail.

10t14

Turkeys!

I have some nice turkeys, suitable for breeding, to sell. G. S. BURLEIGH, Vassalboro, Me. 4t11

DAIRY GOODS
Specialties, Factory and Family Churns and Butter Packages, Carriers, Milk Testers, Butter Workers, Moulds, Thermometers, &c. Send for circulars.
NASHUA, N. H.
PORTER BLANCHARD'S SONS CO.
10t13

Personally Conducted. Select Parties. Favorite Route. Low Rates.
J. C. JUDSON & CO. OVERLAND EXCURSIONS CALIFORNIA
LEAVE BOSTON EVERY TUESDAY
For particulars address
J. C. JUDSON & CO.
227 Washington St., Boston.

BEST SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES.
LARGEST STOCK and reasonable prices at
Partridge's Old Reliable Drug Store, Augusta.

Sherman House,
Court Square, Boston,
On the European plan. Rooms, 75 cts., $1.00 and $1.50 per day. 1y1

FINE CUT FLOWERS
constantly on hand, and floral designs for all occasions, furnished on short notice.
CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,
120 Water St., Augusta.

Mr. F. STORY, Augusta, Me.

Please Listen to an Old Soldier,
FORTY YEARS A SUFFERER
AND
NOW CURED.

If I am allowed to judge others by myself, **I say that everybody can be cured,** if you only use the **proper remedy.** I have, during my many years' suffering, **tried a great many different kinds of medicine, and have also employed good Physicians.** Would get relief for a short time, but could not seem to get **permanently cured** until I used **Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup,** then at once I **noticed a change.** In the first place, it regulated my **constipation trouble,** and in a short time my stomach began to perform its work. My food digested, my **headache disappeared,** and all the rest of my troubles, such as **Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervousness, Bloating Spells, Kidney Complaint, sharp Pleurisy Pains** all through my body. I am now, as you can see, in good flesh, and healthy, **thanks to Groder's Syrup.** Yours respectfully,
F. STORY, Augusta, Me.

TO PROVE OUR FAITH IN THE MEDICINE,

On and after October 1, 1891, we give every person selling our medicine the privilege of selling six bottles for $5.00, and guarantee that in case it does you no good you can receive **your money back. Read guaranty with every bottle.** We claim to cure Dyspepsia, Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Kidney Complaint, Neuralgia, Distress after eating, Palpitation of the Heart, Colic, Nervousness, Loss of Sleep, Dizziness, Irregularity of the Appetite, Pleurisy Pains, Bloat, Wind on the Stomach, Hacking Cough, and Constipation. And why will it cure? Because it is **Relaxing, Purifying, Soothing, and Healing.** It is compounded from the purest roots and herbs, free from Alcohol or Morphia. It is harmless to the smallest child; children like it, and it is far superior to Castor Oil and all other preparations.
Call for Groder's Botanic Dyspepsia Syrup. None genuine unless bearing our trade-mark, the Beaver.

THE GRODER DYSPEPSIA CURE COMPANY,
WATERVILLE, MAINE.

Maine Central Railroad

Arrangement of Trains in Effect Nov. 29, 1891.

FOR BANGOR: Leave **Portland,** 7.15 A. M., †1.15 and †11.30 P.M., via Brunswick and Augusta, 1.10 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop; leave **Brunswick** 8.20 A. M., 2.27 P. M., †12.45 A. M. (night); leave **Bath** 7.20 A. M. 2.00 and †11.45 P. M., Sundays at 11.05 A. M.; leave **Lewiston** (upper), 7.30 A. M. and 2.35 P.M.; leave **Lewiston** (lower) 6.55 A. M., 1.30 and †11.30 P.M., and Sundays only at 10.35 A. M.; leave **Gardiner** 9.15 A. M., †3.28 P. M., and †1.46 A. M.; leave **Augusta** 9.33 A. M., †3.48 and †2.10 A. M. (night); leave **Skowhegan** 8.35 A. M., and 1.45 P. M.; leave **Waterville** †5.00, 6.05 and 10.20 A. M., 4.32 P. M., and (mixed) 7.15 A. M.

FOR ST. JOHN and AROOSTOOK CO: Leave **Bangor** 5.45 A. M., and †7.35 P. M.; leave **Bangor** for **Ellsworth** and **Bar Harbor,** 7.00, 8.15 A. M., (mixed), 6.45 P. M.; **for Bucksport,** 7.30 A. M., and 7.00 P. M.

A train leaves Portland at 8.30 A. M., for Lewiston and Farmington. Evening trains leave **Portland** at 5.05 P. M. for Lewiston and Waterville, and at 5.00 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath, Augusta, and Saturdays only, for Rockland.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter, Dover and Foxcroft and Bucksport, and night trains run every night between Boston and Bangor, connecting at Brunswick for Lewiston and Bath, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter, Bucksport and Bar Harbor, excepting Sunday mornings.

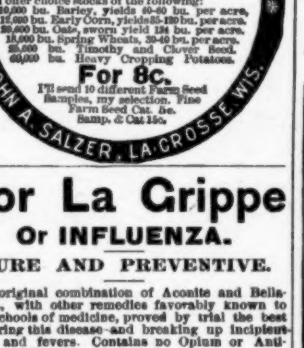
FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, and WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 10.00 A. M., †8.30 P. M.; leave Houlton 11.35 A. M., 8.30 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 10.30 A. M., and 9.50 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' †2.15 A.M., and 2.30 P.M.; leave Bar Harbor 8.15 A. M., and 3.00 P. M.; leave Ellsworth 10.10 A. M., and 5.05 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.45 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Bangor †7.30 A. M., 12.45 and †8.00 P. M.; leave Dover and Foxcroft (via Dexter) 7.05 A. M., 7.50 A. M., and 4.25 P. M.; leave Belfast 7.20 A. M., 12.30 and 4.15 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8.35 A. M., 1.45 P. M.; leave Waterville †9.25 A. M., †2.30, and 10.05 P. M.; leave Augusta 6.30 and †10.10 A. M., 3.15 and †11.00 P. M.; leave Bath 7.30, †11.05 A. M., 4.10 and †11.45 P. M.; leave Brunswick 7.45 and †11.30 A. M., 4.40 P. M., †12.35 A. M., (night); leave Farmington 8.40 A. M., 2.35 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (upper) 7.50 A. M., and 11.10 A. M., and 4.30 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.55 and †10.35 A. M., and †11.30 P. M.

The mid-day express trains run daily, Sundays included, each way between Boston, Bangor and St. John, connecting for and from Lewiston and Bath.

The morning train from Augusta, and forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folder will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

†Daily.

F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.
PAYSON TUCKER, Vice Pres. & Gen'l Man.
Nov. 20.



Do you want a rousing crop for 1892? The surest way to get it is to plant SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS. Our 100,000 Pleased Customers will tell you this. Largest grower, and only seedsman making a specialty of Farm Seeds in America. Cultivate 5,000 Acres. I offer choice stocks of the following: 10,000 bu. Barley, yields 60 bu. per acre, 12,000 bu. Early Corn, yields 85-120 bu. per acre, 20,000 bu. Oats, sworn yield 184 bu. per acre, 18,000 bu. Spring Wheats, 30-40 bu. per acre, 15,000 bu. Timothy and Clover Seed, 50,000 bu. Heavy Cropping Potatoes.
For 8c. I'll send 10 different Farm Seed Samples, my selection. Fine Farm Seed Cat. 5c. Samp. & Cat 15c.

For La Grippe
Or INFLUENZA.
CURE AND PREVENTIVE.
An original combination of Aconite and Belladonna, with other remedies favorably known to both schools of medicine, proved by trial the best for curing this disease and breaking up incipient colds and fevers. Contains no Opium or Antipyrine. **25 cents a bottle.**

CHAS. K. PARTRIDGE,
DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST,
AUGUSTA, MAINE. 8t11

DR. J. MILLER'S VEGETABLE EXPECTORANT
IS INVALUABLE FOR
Coughs and Colds all Lung Troubles.
35c. and $1 at all Druggists.
E. MORGAN & SONS, Prop's
PROVIDENCE, R. I.

FREE TO LADIES. Fragrant and lasting Sachet Powder. Send 10 cents to THE FULLER DRUG STORE, Augusta, Maine, and receive a package free by return mail.

Farms For Sale.

The very eligible S. B. Glazier farm, situated in Farmingdale, two and a half miles from Hallowell depot, consisting of about 40 acres of excellent land, suitably divided into tillage and pasture, with a small wood lot, sufficient for home use, well watered, has an orchard of good fruit, young and old trees, also some 10 or 15 cherry trees in good bearing condition. Good barn and carriage house, good two story house and ell, well finished, in good shape, in an excellent neighborhood. School and church privileges excellent. Cut 15 tons of hay the past season. Price $1700.

Also the Norcross farm situated on the east side of the river in Augusta, about a mile and a half from the bridge. This is an excellent farm, clay loam soil, in good condition, and is suitably and properly divided into tillage and pasture land. Buildings fair, well watered. To the person who wants a truck and market garden farm, handy and convenient to the excellent Augusta market, this farm offers a rare inducement. Price $2650.

Both of the above places offer rare chances for a young man of energy and will. For particulars, inquire at the Kennebec Savings Bank, Augusta, Maine. 3t1

"Better Than Ever Before."
GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.
Next term begins Feb. 2, 1892. Tuition and text books free. Good board very reasonable. Unsurpassed chance for a good professional education. For catalogue, etc., address
W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me.
1y6

RHEUMATISM AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT
Cured by
DR. DAM'S VEGETABLE REMEDY
All Grocers sell and warrant it.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

The Most Remarkable of New Vegetables,
BURPEE'S BUSH LIMA.
The ONLY Bush Form of the TRUE Large Lima Bean.

BURPEE'S BUSH LIMA is the most unique novelty of the age, being the **first and only true bush form** of the popular Large Lima Bean. The bushes grow 18 to 22 inches high, stout, always erect, yet *branching so vigorously* that each plant develops into a magnificent circular bush, *two to three feet in diameter.* An *immense yielder*, each bush bearing from 50 to 200 of the handsome, large pods, well filled with the large beans, identical in size and **luscious flavor** to the well-known Large Pole Limas. By the introduction of this **most valuable novelty** the largest and best Lima Beans can now be cheaply raised in quantity without the expense and labor attached to the use of poles. Price per liberal packet, **20** cents; **3** packets for **50** cents; **7** packets for **$1.00**; postpaid.

OVER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CASH given as **PRIZES** for the best bushes raised this year. A separate prize for every State. For full information, read ☞ **Burpee's Farm Annual for 1892,** The Best and Most Complete Seed Catalogue of the year. A handsome book of 172 pages; tells all about the **Best** Garden, Farm and Flower **SEEDS**, including **Rare Novelties** of surpassing merit, which cannot be had elsewhere. Hundreds of truthful illustrations, and beautiful colored plates painted from nature. Price ten cents per copy, but **Free** *to all who intend to purchase Seeds.* *Please mention this paper.* **W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.**

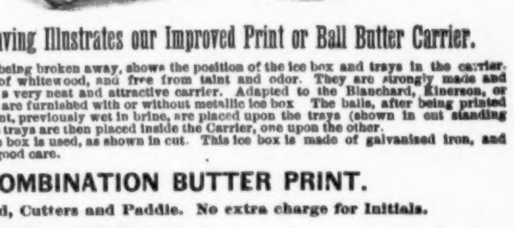
THE COOLEY SYSTEM.

The Cooley system of setting milk for raising cream consists in putting the milk into the cans, the submerging and water-sealing the cans in the creamers, that is putting the cans, covers and all, entirely under water, and automatically skimming the milk when the cream is raised. These processes are covered by a patent which has been sustained by the United States Circuit Court. Cooling with water is quicker and more thorough than in air, because water is a better conductor of heat. Every boy knows this from seeing the blacksmith cool the red-hot iron in an instant in water, when it would require a long time to cool it in air, at a very much lower temperature.

The more rapidly the cooling, the more thoroughly the cream is raised, and the more butter made.

THE DAVIS SWING CHURN.

The demand for a better grade of butter in these times of low prices has called attention to the fact that the quality of the article depends very much upon the churn in which it is made. It is now conceded that the floats and paddle inside a churn box are sure to injure the grain of the butter. The cream is whipped and beaten and thrashed about until the firm texture of the butter is destroyed. The best dairymen are throwing aside such churns as fast as possible, and now the inquiry is for a simple, cheap churn, which will bring the butter by simply moving the mass, the particles of cream coming in contact with each other only. The Davis Swing Churn meets this want.

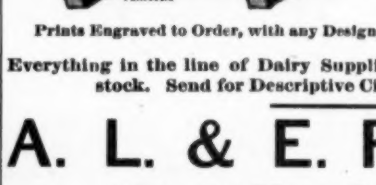


The Above Engraving Illustrates our Improved Print or Ball Butter Carrier.

The side of the carrier being broken away, shows the position of the ice box and trays in the carrier. These carriers are made of whitewood, and free from taint and odor. They are strongly made and finely finished, and make a very neat and attractive carrier. Adapted to the Blanchard, Kinerson, or any shallow print. They are furnished with or without metallic ice box. The balls, after being printed and wrapped in parchment, previously wet in brine, are placed upon the trays (shown in cut standing beside the Carrier). The trays are then placed inside the Carrier, one upon the other.

In warm weather an ice box is used, as shown in cut. This ice box is made of galvanized iron, and will last a lifetime, with good care.

COMBINATION BUTTER PRINT.
With Mold, Cutters and Paddle. No extra charge for Initials.

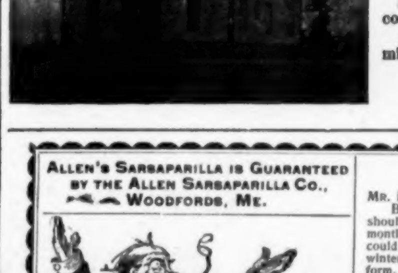


This combination print is extensively used by our best dairymen. The cut here shown represents No 6 Print in its mold, which holds 2 lbs., and is divided into 8 cakes, ¼ lb. each, with a cutter, which goes with each Print. The butter is pressed into the mold on to the face of Print with a paddle, which is also used as a stick to strike off surplus butter. In filling, the mold stands upon the butter worker or table, and the butter is pressed into the mold with the left hand on top of paddle. The Print should be kept in mold in the cellar when not in use.

Prints Engraved to Order, with any Design, Initial or Monogram in any Size.

Everything in the line of Dairy Supplies may be found in our large stock. Send for Descriptive Circular and Price Lists.

A. L. & E. F. GOSS,
41 to 45 Main St., Lewiston.



Maine Dairy School.

An Eight Weeks Course in Dairying will open March 1, 1892.

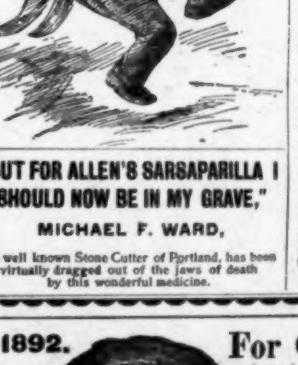
Thorough instruction given in the manufacture of butter and cheese.

Six instructors employed for this course.

Application for circulars, or for admission, should be made to

Prof. WALTER BALENTINE,
Orono, Maine.
6t13

ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA IS GUARANTEED BY THE ALLEN SARSAPARILLA CO., WOODFORDS, ME.

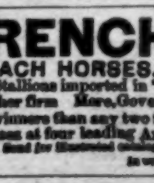


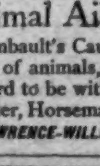
"BUT FOR ALLEN'S SARSAPARILLA I SHOULD NOW BE IN MY GRAVE,"
MICHAEL F. WARD,
The well known Stone Cutter of Portland, has been virtually dragged out of the jaws of death by this wonderful medicine.

177 Congress Street,
PORTLAND, ME., May 11, '91.
MR. H. J. ALLEN:—
But for **Allen's Sarsaparilla** I should have **been in my grave** six months ago. When I began to take it I could not have lived a month longer. Last winter I had the **La Grippe** in its worst form, and did not seem to get over it. I had **a terrible cough,** which nearly took my head off. But what came so near being the cause of my death was a **complete loss of appetite,** and inability to keep food of any kind down. **For 6 months** I could not eat as much as a sparrow would eat. I don't believe I ate **2 ounces of food a week.** Every time I would put any solid food in my mouth, and try to swallow it, I would **gag and throw it up.** I became so weak and emaciated that I could just move around, and I had given up all **hope of recovery.** In fact it was a wonder that I lived as long as I did. I was under the doctor's care for ten weeks, but they could do nothing for me. At last, when I was about gone, a friend told me to try **Allen's Sarsaparilla,** and I got a bottle. **I tried it.** Before I had taken **half a bottle** my appetite had returned, and by the time the first bottle was gone, I had a **ravenous appetite.** I could eat a hearty meal of **any kind of food** without its hurting me. I would get up most every night **after a lunch,** I was so hungry. Well, of course, as my appetite returned, my **strength returned** also, and that terrible **cough disappeared.** If ever there was a grateful man, I am grateful for what your wonderful medicine has done for me, and I repeat that **I should have been dead** now, but for it. I have recommended it to dozens of my friends, and it **has helped them all.**
MICHAEL F. WARD,
Stone Cutter.

1892. **For Over Thirty Years** 1892.

we have always had very pleasant dealings together, the public and myself, and I again have the pleasure of presenting to them my Annual Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue. It contains the usual immense variety of seed, with such new kinds added as have proved to be real acquisitions. Raising many of these varieties myself, on my four seed farms, and testing others, I am able to warrant their freshness and purity, under such reasonable conditions as are contained in my Catalogue. Having been their original introducer, I am headquarters for choice Cory Corn, Miller Melon, Eclipse Beet, Hubbard Squash, Deep Head, All Seasons and Warren Cabbage, Etc., Etc. Catalogue FREE to all.
J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.


JERRARD'S SEED POTATOES
Are grown from Jerrard's Famous Seed Stock in the virgin lands of the cold North East. They comprise all the valuable New and Standard Kinds, and are warranted superior to all others for seed. They give Earliest and Largest Crops in every soil and climate.
JERRARD'S NORTHERN SEEDS
Are safe for Northern Latitudes, and for Very Early Vegetables or Large Standard Crops everywhere they are not surpassed.
MY ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FOR 1892 MAILED FREE. Address
GEORGE W. P. JERRARD, - CARIBOU, MAINE.

FRENCH COACH HORSES. PERCHERON

More Stallions imported in '91 than any other firm. More Government Prize winners than any two firms. 100 Prizes at four leading American Fairs. Send for illustrated catalogue.
200 STALLIONS AND MARES. Largely from TONGLEUR 7518 (11506) winner of 40 Prizes and Gold Medals with his get in 1891. Visitors welcome. Correspondence solicited.
JOHN W. AKIN, SCIPIO, N. Y.
In writing mention this paper.

Animal Ailments.

For over 50 years Gombault's Caustic Balsam has been a standard application for all ailments of animals, without a successful rival. No owner of live stock can afford to be without this reliable remedy, as it is alike invaluable to the Farmer, Horseman, and Veterinarian. Price $1.50. Sold by druggists. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Sole Importers, Cleveland, O.

FARMS CHEAP THE FINEST, RICHEST SOIL IN THE WORLD. NO BLIZZARDS, NOR DESTROYING CYCLONES. LONG LINE OF EXPENSIVE FREIGHTS, BUT THE BEST PAYING MARKETS right at the door for farmers in Michigan. Now is the time. How to get a farm cheap; long time, easy payments and full information, address O. M. BARNES, LANSING, MICHIGAN.

Poetry.

"Who Will Carry a Message for Me?"

O, who will carry a message for me
Into the silent land?
I spoke to the wind as it hurried by,
And whispered my message with tear and sigh;
But on it flew in its limitless track,
And brought me no answering message back,
Out of the spirit land.

And, weary with waiting, I watched awhile
My ocean's lonely strand,
And now and then, with a piteous cry,
I called to the ships sailing slowly by.
O, ships that are crossing the boundless sea,
Will you not carry a message for me
Into the silent land?

But calmly on through the murmuring waves,
Away from my beck'ning hand,
With never a sign that they heard my wail,
With never a changing rudder or sail,
Each ship kept on till 'twas lost to my sight,
And the gray of twilight deepened to night
On ocean's lonely strand.

O, who will carry a message for me
Into the silent land?
Will you, sweet bird, bending hither thy wing,
Learn the heart song I will teach you to sing,
And warbling it softly, tenderly, true,
Give it my darling as I give it you,
There in the silent land?

But the bird soared high on its upward flight,
Up toward the silent land;
Staging and soaring he vanished away,
Unlocking the notes of my plaintive lay;
'Twas too full of longing and love and pain,
He could not carry so human a strain
Into the silent land.

Must the years wear on and no word of mine
Speed to the silent land?
No tender assurance of lasting love
Reach me in return from the home above?
Will no one carry a token for me,
Or bring me one word, my darling, from thee,
Out of the silent land?

"Some time, when the angel of death sweeps past
Into the silent land,
In tenderest play he'll lid their sleep;
He'll break the silence, so long and so deep;
And over the dark, mysterious sea
He'll bear me, my darling, away to thee,
Into the silent land."

Our Story Teller.

THE NEW TEACHER.

"And do you—do you think I'll have much trouble?"

It was a slight, rather pretty young girl who asked the question. She spoke pleadingly, and looked up half imploringly into the eyes of the rough, honest, backwoodsman by whose side she was sitting. No one would ever know how her heart yearned for a negative answer. Least of all did Silas Hardy understand this.

"Wall," he said with gruff kindness, "'taint may, and again ye mayn't. This 'ere school's got a hard name, as ye know, and there's a hard crowd goes to it, as ye kin guess. But bless yer pretty face, thar ain't one o' 'em as 'ud lay a hand on a woman; 'specially on such an onerly little mies as you; that is, not one o' 'em onless it's that 'air Sam; he's a case fer sure."

"And you think, then, he will cause me trouble?"

"Shouldn't wonder."

"And the others?"

"Wall, t' others ain't a bad sort most o' 'em. But there 're one or two o' the boys that's likely ter follow in Sam's lead. My son Tom's one o' 'em."

"And won't Sam's father interfere?"

"Haw, haw," roared Mr. Hardy, evidently much amused, "Why, tain't no use tackling Sam. I reckon more straps hev been worn out on that 'air boy, 'n 'ud go to make a first-class double-team harness. It's no use. He's vicious an' good fer nothin'. I wish he war well out 'o the county. Tom's a'gettin' more like him each day. I think I'll hev ter warm Tom's hide afore long; the lickin' won't come amiss' nohow, ye see".

"Yes, I see," answered the girl, but her heart sank.

This girl's name was Lena Melville. She had come all alone up to this rough lumber region to take charge of the school at Rocky Gorge—a school with so unsavory a reputation that not a man could be found who would venture to teach it. But perhaps there were few men who were so deeply in need of a little money as Lena. An invalid father and a sick mother, with a long doctor's bill to foot, had helped her decision very greatly.

Lena had thought she had pluck sufficient to keep up her spirits; but all during the long journey they had sunk lower and lower, till at length, when she got off the train at the lonely station, she had so little left that she could hardly keep the tears from her eyes. Silas Hardy was waiting for her with his heavy, lumbering wagon, drawn by a span of sturdy oxen; he greeted her heartily, even kindly. During the tedious six-mile ride to Rocky Gorge, he was very attentive and loquacious; he explained the mystery of the wood-cutter's art, pointed out all the landmarks of interest, and when they passed over the low bridge, which stretched across the Saginaw river—this name is used fictitiously—he went on to explain how the giant trees were felled and chopped into logs and floated down on the swiftly-running stream to great cities far below. Recent rains had so swelled the river that the torrent of water in its wild rush swept but a few feet beneath the bridge.

At another time Mr. Hardy's discourse might have interested Lena greatly, but now, with her mind harrassed by vague forebodings, it was all she could do to present an appearance of interest. And oh, how thankful she was when the wagon at last drew up before the door of Mr. Hardy's home; it was here she was to board during her stay at Rocky Gorge. She almost wept with thankfulness. Hardy's wife, a motherly, old lady, met her on the threshold and gave her a hearty kiss of welcome. Mrs. Hardy did not dress as a Quaker; but she evidently belonged to that sect, for she spoke after their quaint manner.

"Thee must be tired, dear," she said, "and hungry. Thee shall go to thy room right away, and if thee wishes, thee can have dinner there to-night."

"Good for you, wife," cried Silas, heartily, "The gal is kinder pekered out; I reckon she won't mind restin'."

As for Lena, she was very grateful, and could not thank her kind hostess in words. And she was shown up to her little attic room, and once there she went straight down upon her knees to ask him, who is ever willing to uphold the weak and suffering, for strength and comfort for the hour that which she felt must come, yet dreaded so deeply. When she arose to her feet she was comforted. She decided it would be better to make a beginning at once, so went down stairs to dinner.

Much to Lena's relief, Tom was not present at the first part of the meal; but he clumped heavily in, as the indispensable pie was being cut, and sat down in his place, eyeing Lena furtively. He was a great, hulking, rude beast of a fellow, with an unintelligent, though not a mean face, and little bits of twinkling eyes which gave him the extraordinary appearance of a Chinaman's when in a passion. "Tom's mine," said Silas Hardy, "this is Miss Melville, the new teacher."

Tom made no motion that he heard or saw, other than applying himself more assiduously than ever to his bread and butter.

"Tom," roared Mr. Hardy in an awful voice, "whar's yer manners?"

"Ain't got none," responded the young hopeful; and Lena was certainly willing to acquiesce in this.

During the progress of the meal Tom's curiosity got the better of his surliness, and he cast several glances from the corner of his eyes at Lena's attractive face. Understanding from his build that he was one of the largest boys, and would prove a most powerful ally, made every advance toward friendliness, smiling kindly at him, and nodding her head encouragingly; and seeing that he was noticed, Tom flushed and looked sheepish, and buried himself completely in his cup of tea.

Lena slept but ill that night. Her thoughts kept her awake. What made them seem more ominous still was the sound of the heavy thunder, booming over the mountain tops, and the flash of the lightning lit at her little three-cornered window, and the patter of the rain-drops upon the shingled roof. She was not used to storms of this description, and this one frightened her so that she buried her face in the pillow. But in the morning the thunder showers had swept by, and the sun came out bright and shining. Lena was awakened from the restless doze into which she had fallen by the jingling of a cracked bell. She hastened to arise and dress herself. When she went down stairs breakfast was on the table.

"We generally git up earlier 'n this," said Mr. Hardy, "but to-day bein' Sunday, we let ye sleep a bit more."

"It is the Sabbath," said Lena, reverently, "and I should like to go to the chapel very much. Is there one?"

"Not within fifty miles."

Lena sighed. She said nothing further, but she knew how much she would miss the devotions to which she was so used. She noticed that Tom was not at the table, and inquired the cause of his absence.

"Oh," said the father carelessly, "Tom? wall I dunno whar he is—leastways not certain. I reckon he's gone afishin'."

Lena was greatly shocked, for to break the Sabbath was her ideal of all that was wicked and bad.

"I'm sorry Tom should go fishing on Sunday, Mr. Hardy," she said gently.

"He's got ter go's Sunday, ef he wants ter go at all," responded the lumberman; "other days he's got somethin' ter do besides fool."

Lena wished to be alone, and the day being beautiful, she decided that a stroll would be preferable to a morning in her little room. So she took her Bible in her hand and walked away deep into the sweet-smelling pine woods; the air was fresh and pure, cool in the ground after such a little damp, but she did not care for that.

Lena had walked a good way along a little footpath she had discovered, and was just wondering where it would lead her, when, all of a sudden, she came out upon the bank of the Saginaw river. She stood silent, watching with wonder the swift flow of the roaring water.

By and by she seated herself under the shade of a great tree, and, opening her Bible, she began to read. The birds were twittering in the branches, and a soft breeze rustled the leaves overhead. It was such a charming day that Lena felt quite cheerful.

Presently she glanced up from her book as a great log came floating down endways upon the stream and struck the bank near where she was sitting, and lodged there. Then another log came floating down and struck the first log, and was stopped. Then another, and another still. Then in twos and threes they came; but none of them passed the place where Lena was sitting, and finally there was a great mass of logs wedged in between bank and bank, and forming a complete, though somewhat shaky, bridge across the river. The water thus dammed up, rose fast.

Lena now became conscious that a person, a man, was making his way along the opposite bank of the stream. He carried in one hand a fishing rod, in the other a basket. It was Tom.

Lena shrank from being recognized or addressed by such a wicked personage, and drew back still further into the shade of the friendly pine.

But Tom had not perceived her. Never once looking in her direction, he sat down and cast his line into the river.

Evidently, the fish did not bite very well, for after a moment he sprang to his feet with an impatient gesture. He looked around for a moment and then—

"Oh, my," said Lena, with a gasp of amazement, "he's going to cross on the logs."

And even as she spoke the rash Tom set foot upon this perilously shaking bridge.

Tom did not get down upon his hands and knees and crawl, as Lena was perfectly certain she would have done, but walked boldly upright, balancing himself with his arms. He had reached the middle of the stream, when suddenly a log broke away from its fellows and floated on downwards. Tom stopped quickly and looked behind him. Lena almost imagined she saw his face blanch, and—

"There goes another log," cried Lena. Tom went another log, and three others followed in quick succession. The whole pile was trembling now.

Tom had evidently come to the conclusion that to proceed was less hazardous than to retreat, for now he was stumbling blindly forward as if his life depended on his efforts, as indeed it did. But the mighty volume of water was too strong for even those huge logs to resist. With a loud crash the whole "jam" parted, and went tumbling and leaping and bounding down the stream; and the great rush of water thus let loose spared Tom no more than it did the logs. Lena caught sight for a moment of a white, upturned face and wildly-waving arms; but only for a moment, after that she could see him no longer.

"Oh," cried Lena, "Help! help! help!" and she ran out from the shadow of the tree. At the same instant Tom arose to the surface of the water, and saw her. He was carried under again, but before he sank he managed to utter the one word, "Bridge."

Lena heard and comprehended. She started off running with all her might along the bank. She stumbled twice, and fell, and opposing bushes delayed her, and rough branches beat her back. Her dress was torn, and her tender flesh was scratched and bleeding. But she gave no heed to this, she struggled the harder; nothing could discourage her, for she was working to save a life and to rescue a soul which might be saved.

If Tom had not clutched the branch of a sturdy tree which came within his reach and held on for just one little second, Lena would have been too late. As it was she had but time to run out upon the bridge, threw herself upon her face, and clutch Tom by the hair as he came floating under. She called to him to seize the bridge and draw himself up, but she called in vain, for he was insensible to both her voice or his own peril; he was unconscious.

The strain was fearful, but though her arm seemed breaking, Lena would not release her. With one hand clasping the railing of the bridge, the other hooked in Tom's coat, she struggled to haul him from the water; but the water was unable to be cheated of its prey, and it tugged and strained fiercely to obtain its own; Tom was very heavy; it was no fair play. Then Lena was half fainting and almost giving up. Then she heard the patter of horses' hoofs upon the bridge; a second later a great, deep voice cried out:

"Hullo! What's this?"

A huge horny hand reached down and took her burden from her, and then—she knew no more.

* * * * * * *

"Yes, siree," said Mr. Ephraim Great, "it war a plucky thing, I kin tell ye; pluckiest thing I ever see. Fact."

"Wall, wall, *Wa'l*," returned Silas Hardy, to whom these words were addressed, "I *am* astonished. I could never a thought it o' that 'air gal. She don't look 'aif thar war much of her, 'cept brains."

"Thar is, though," said Mr. Great; "That's muscle, an' grit, an' plenty of both. I tell ye, the way she hung onter that feller war a caution. Why, she's gotter grip like er—like er steam engine."

"An' so," said Mr. Hardy, thoughtfully, "she saved my son. Wall, I owe her a debt fer that, but I'm a thinkin' I'll owe her more afore long, fer if he ain't a changed boy, I never saw one as was."

"Wall, seein' as he couldn't change for the worst, I shouldn't wonder of the' change war a good thing," retorted Mr. Great, and with this fling he departed.

School did not open Monday, but promptly at nine o'clock Tuesday morning Lena was behind her desk. She rang the bell and the scholars filed in. They comprised about sixteen girls and half that number of boys, with ages ranging everywhere from five to eighteen. The last to enter the room was the much talked of but dreaded Sam Landron. Lena eyed him apprehensively, and his looks went but a short way toward reassuring her. He was ugly and tall and stooping and sulking, and his face was a sneer upon it. He had evidently come to school with bad grace and in a bad humor. Trouble was brewing.

Lena called out the first spelling class and Sam belonged to it. He came forward with the rest, and stood in line a head and shoulders above any one.

"Mr. Landron," said Lena timidly, giving him the first word in the lesson, "spell *animal*."

"Dunno how," said Sam. And this was the answer he made to every word she put to him.

"Mr. Landron," said Lena helplessly, "I'm afraid you don't know your lesson."

"Wal," exclaimed Sam, roughly, "who said I did?"

At this rude answer Lena flushed up.

"Mr. Landron," she cried, "if you remain in this school, you must not answer me like that."

"Haw," snorted Sam, "I ain't goin' ter be bossed by no woman."

"I am your teacher, and you are to be ruled by me," returned Lena, firmly. "You will go to your seat now and study that lesson."

"I'd like ter see you make me," cried Sam.

"If she can't make you, I can," said a stern voice from the doorway. Tom Hardy stalked into the school-room; it was he who had spoken.

"What hev you gotter say?" demanded Sam, angrily.

"Just this," answered Tom, "If you ever say another word as ye oughtn't ter say ter Miss Melville, I'll lick yer outer yer boots."

"Yer can't do it."

"Do yer want me to try?" demanded Tom with a stride forward. Sam slunk back.

"I know ye war afeared," said Tom, with a sneer. "Now do as the teacher told you, an' take yer seat."

Strange as it may appear, Sam obeyed, but he took occasion shortly afterwards to remark:

"What'n thunder's come over you, Tom Hardy?"

"Never you mind," roared Tom so savagely that Sam never ventured to approach the subject again. But he was puzzled. Lena taught in Rocky Gorge for over a year and was most successful. During all that time she knew neither trouble nor sorrow. For this happy state of affairs she had to thank her dear, humble little self to thank, but also that most potent and most admirable of qualities—gratitude.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Snow Fancies.

I stood and watched, in the gloaming,
The feathery snowflakes fall
To the earth, like a pure white mantle
Of charity over all.

And I thought how our past might be covered
Even now by a beautiful life,
Till the record be read in heaven
As pure as the snow, and white.

BELLE LODGER.

Died of Starvation.

These distressing words have met our eyes all too often of late in the public press. What lies behind them no one knows save Our Father in heaven, and those of His servants whose lives are spent among the poor in the shadows of darkest London. For the pity and sadness of it is in what it implies. It does not mean that the victim of this shocking calamity had enough food up to within a week or fortnight before the fatal issue, and that then, suddenly deprived of subsistence, he or she has succumbed. No: it carries in it something of far deeper import. As a rule these verdicts mean weeks, months, years, of half or quarter rations, in which the flicker is scarcely kept alive in the lamp of life. And at length, broken down in body and mind, exposed to cold and wet, weary with anxiety and labor, with the hopelessness of despair bounding the horizon, the poor creature drops suddenly under the long-continued exhaustion, which has sapped all vital forces in the attenuated frame, and has reached a point beyond which endurance cannot go.

Such was the fate of the father of Teddy, Peggy, and Polly, three poor homeless bairns that came to me towards the close of our last terrible winter. Their story may be told in a very few words. Father and mother had lived for years on the brink of absolute destitution, fighting, nevertheless, to keep the wolf from the door, and just succeeding, nothing more. At length, after the birth of Polly the mother succumbed, the almost empty room having supplied nothing which the trials of maternity demanded.

She died and was buried. Her husband, a stevedore, now with the three children to care for, did his best to fulfil his duty. So far as I could learn he had only casual work for twelve months. Every movable article in the poor little home had been sold, bit by bit, for food and fire, until at length all was gone! At the beginning of the winter he became so ill that a poor relative whom he called on persuaded him to remain the night with him. The next morning, starting back home early on his endless quest for work, he fell down in the road, and before assistance could be rendered, was dead. It was found that he had died of heart disease, accelerated by semi-starvation, endured for an unduly long period.

There were no relatives able to help with any of the children; indeed, they were all among the poorest of the laboring class, contending with large families of their own, against the same advancing tidal wave of poverty and destitution that had swallowed up the unhappy mother and father of these three children. Thus it was that the latter came to me. It was a question of my receiving them, or of their going to the workhouse. Poor bairns, their parents had striven even unto death to preserve them from the parish, and I could not but feel that these destitute orphan children of respectable and decent folk had strong claims upon me. All three are now happily sheltered within my fold. There I hope they will forget the privations of the past, and I am doing nothing unreasonable to ask of them, or of their going to the workhouse. Poor bairns, their parents had striven even unto death to preserve them from the parish, and I could not but feel that these destitute orphan children of respectable and decent folk had strong claims upon me. All three are now happily sheltered within my fold. There I hope they will forget the privations of the past, and I am doing nothing unreasonable to ask of them, or of their going to the workhouse. Poor bairns, their parents had striven even unto death to preserve them from the parish, and I could not but feel that these destitute orphan children of respectable and decent folk had strong claims upon me. All three are now happily sheltered within my fold. There I hope they will forget the privations of the past, and need.

"Grandmother's children" are, in my experience, among the most tenderly cared for of all the orphan boys and girls that reach me. When father and mother die, it is very often indeed the dear old kindly withered hands of the grandmother that take charge of the long little ones. The struggle is frequently a heroic one, but though the road is rough and stormy, it is persevered in as long as strength holds out. Joe (3 years) and Ted (9 months), are grandmother's children. Both of them are fine little fellows; but what a burden must their young lives have been on their aged relative, who stepped in uncomplainingly, when only the work-house door was open for them on the decease of their parents!

First mother died, and next month the father followed her to the grave, and then the family was helpless: not only Joe and Ted alone, but three others, all under twelve years of age. And yet without a murmur the old grandmother, who kept a very, very small general shop in a provincial town, took up the burden, and began to feed six months on what had little more than sufficed for one. But love and independence nerved her to her task, and for some time she bravely supported her grandchildren.

Her strength, however, gave way under the strain. Her health broke down, and though she kept her hand at her task till she could scarcely stand, she had at last to yield. For two or three weeks she lay ill and helpless, during which time the neighbors gave out of their poverty for the relief of the distressed household; but one morning she quietly breathed her last, and the young people were doubly orphaned. Christian charity saved them all from the workhouse. The eldest boy went to a distant relative in Manchester; two others were admitted to a Home in their native town, and our doors opened to receive Teddy and Joe. Ted is a happy little denizen of Babies' Castle, not the least lively of the 120 babies there; and Joe is boarded out in a country district, whence I hope he will one day come back to me to begin training for a future of usefulness and happiness.—*Night and Day, London.*

DUSKY WIVES TO ORDER—LOVELY MAIDS OF NEW GUINEA TO BE BOUGHT FOR AN AXE APIECE. "Such opportunities for matrimony as were offered me in New Guinea a few years ago, I never expect to enjoy again," Mr. Lahmon Ferry Denton, of the U. S. Fish Commission, to a *Star* reporter. "My journey through the land of the Papuans was made for the purpose of collecting specimens of all sorts, such as a naturalist seeks to gather, but people themselves are the most interesting savages I have ever met. The men and children go about entirely naked, while the women wear only short grass petticoats. I employed a young black fellow named Baboor to help me in my work. His hair was a bush of kinky fuzz, and stood upon his head in a mass as big as a half-bushel measure. I found out that he was in love, but he admitted with a sigh that he was too poor to marry the girl of his choice.

"'You are young and strong,' said I. Why do you not go to work and earn enough to support yourself and your sweetheart?'

"'You do not understand,' he replied. 'I have a good garden that would supply what food we wanted; besides, I can throw the spear farther and truer to the mark than any other man in this district, so that I get plenty of kangaroos and pigs. But they will not buy the girl. Her mother wants an axe for her, and that I cannot grow in my garden or hunt in the forest with my spear.'

"The poor fellow groaned, made several disparaging remarks on his prospective mother-in-law, and finally said that if he did not love the young woman so dearly he would go away and never come back again.

"'But, my boy, you need not despair,' said I 'If the possession of an axe will secure your happiness I will give you one. I want many paradise birds, for in my country people buy more of them than of axes. If you will help me get as many birds with the long plumes as you have fingers on both hands you shall have the axe on the day we get the last one.'

"He accepted the proposition delightedly. At length, with assistance, the ten good birds were procured and the axe carried. I was present when Roboor bought his wife with it. They were married the following morning, the ceremony being concluded with a wild dance and singing by a chorus of girls.

"Papuan girls are sometimes very pretty. Once, when out shooting, I met a strikingly handsome young woman. She was frightened at first and turned to run away; but I quieted her fears with a small offering of beads. I should judge that she was sixteen or seventeen years old, rather tall, of fine figure and a supple and graceful as a swan. She was very light and had a warm blood glowed through the brown color of her skin. Her hair was brown and curly and clustered about her face in the most attractive manner. Her eyes were dark, with a mischievous twinkle; her nose was straight, and her mouth handsome enough for a Venus, had a dimple at each corner when she laughed. Altogether, she was a beauty.

"One day, after we had been in the country a good while and were able to talk pretty well in the Papuan language, a friendly native named Lohier came to us with something important to say. After receiving assurance from us that we liked the people and the region, considering the latter as beautiful and as fertile as any we had ever seen, he asked:

"'Do you possess wives in America?'

"'No.' We replied.

"'Have you sweethearts?'

"'No; we have had, but they are all married.'

"'How do you like the Papuan girls?'

"'Some of them are very handsome and pleasing.'

"'Would you like to get married in New Guinea?'

"'That depends on circumstances.'

"'How much do you pay for a wife in America?'

"'Some are very expensive and others very cheap. Usually the expense comes after they are married. The parents of some girls are so anxious to dispose of their daughters that they buy husbands for them.'

"'Would you marry any you have seen here?'

"'Hardly. You see, Lohier, we came a long, long distance to get to New Guinea, and, as we are rich and very good looking, we ought to have the best your country affords.'

"'At that Lohier started up with a whoop and a yell and was off. We went on with our work, thinking no more about the matter.

"As we were preparing our dinner one afternoon a titter and a giggle were wafted to our ears. Looking around we beheld Lohier in the midst of a group of fifteen or twenty girls, many of them of superior beauty, to whom he was bowing and peering us over each others' shoulders. They all wore flowers in their hair and bands of green leaves adorned their arms and ankles. Each maiden had on her best striped petticoat and some wore necklaces of dog's teeth.

"At length Lohier, stepping forward, said that he had been a long way, had visited the biggest town of his country, and had brought back with him the most beautiful women of his nation. He hoped we would each select one that would please us, marry her, and settle down in New Guinea. The parents of some of the girls had come also and were standing in the background. Our friend explained to us that the prices were high, as they were the finest girls in the land. He arranged them all in a giggling line, that they might be seen to the best advantage. Beginning with the first, he told their names and gave their different accomplishments.

"This young lady's name is Mime. She can sing, dance, work in the garden, cook kangaroo and is good tempered. The price for her is a knife and a looking-glass. What do you say to her?'

"'What about the next?' we asked.

"'This one's name is Bimena. She is handsome, very shapely and has nice hair and eyes. Her father is rich, and she can make earthern pots and fish nets. Her price is the chief man in his village. She wants two axes for his daughter, but if you will live in his town he will give you part of his big house and a garden.'

"'Tell us about the next,' he said.

"'Here is a nice little girl. Her name is Kioto. She is very affectionate, is kind to her aged mother, knows how to make brooms, can cook a pig without burning it, and is economical. Her garden has no weeds in it, and she raises excellent bananas. She wants to get married, and her mother will let her go for a piece of calico large enough to make a petticoat.'

"I noticed the beautiful girl whom I had met while out shooting among the number of the maidens, and I was anxious to hear what Lohier would say of her. She still wore the string of beads I had given her, and looked as pretty and modest as a violet. When he came to her he said:

"'This is Lucena. Is she not lovely? Her arms are round as bamboo; her form is supple as the climbing vine; her skin is smooth as a young banana leaf; her hair is soft as spiders' webs; her eyes are bright as dew in the morning. She can sing like a bird, and run fast as a kangaroo; she is a good housekeeper, an affectionate daughter, and comes from a good family, for her father is a great warrior.'

"The value set upon the beauty was an axe, a knife, a piece of calico and a string of beads. We stood admiring her, and Lohier thought he had made a bargain. We realized that the affair might turn out seriously, perhaps, but we turned the matter off by declaring that we were unable to make a choice among so many lovely creatures, and proceeding to distribute presents liberally. To most of the girls we gave gay colored handkerchiefs, with a brass ring and a brass button in each. To Lucena we offered a looking glass, and the young women danced for our amusement while we ate our dinner, and sang a song, which they composed as they went along, describing the whole scene, and complimenting us upon our generosity. Toward evening they bade us good-bye and started for their homes."

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

A little tot of five summers went into a grocery store with a pint cup in her hand, and laid down a penny.

"Please give me some beans," she lisped.

"What's want of beans, little one?" asked the grocer, as he did them up for the child.

"Why, mamma's gone away, and she telled us to be good children and not put any beans up our noses," said the small investigator, "and we ain't got any in the house."

Old Nick O'Teene (to his young wife)—"My first wife was always cold and distant. I like the sweet, confiding way you nestle up to me."

His Young Wife—"Oh, I don't mind it; I used to work in a tobacco factory!"

The traveler—"Yes, the most impressive thing I saw in Japan was an idol."

An auditor—"What was it like?"

The traveler—"It was the figure of a woman, seated, and resting her chin in the palm of her right hand. Couldn't find out what she had done to be so immortalized."

Another auditor (married)—"I know. The Japanese are a wise people and they erected that idol as expressing their reverence for a woman that can hold her own jaw."

In the beginning God created heaven and earth and all things therein. He then created man woman and the loafers on the corners, and in due time they multiplied and spread into the depot, post office and stores. In the latter place they sit and explain State and National problems that have vexed great minds, and exist partially by sampling goods. While he is thus engaged his wife is out washing for her neighbors, and the poor, helpless children are left at home to care for themselves as best they can. There is nothing more noticeable than the loafer.

Chipper—I say! Haven't you grown tall since you got that coat? Seems to me it's pretty short-isn't it?

Snipper—No; I had it made so on purpose.

Chipper—What for?

Snipper—So that when any one made an insulting remark about its looks I could kick him without bursting off the bottom button.

The late Quartermaster General Meigs wrote so poor a hand that very few persons could easily decipher it. The story goes that General Sherman once endorsed one of the quartermaster general's papers as follows: "I heartily concur in the indorsement of the quartermaster general, but I don't know what he says."

Editor's Table.

The complete novel in *Lippincott's Magazine* for February, "Roy the Royalist," is by Mr. William Westall, and is a stirring tale of adventure in the wars of Napoleon. Though its events date back nearly a century, they are presented in the brisk and business-like modern manner. The hero, a dashing young officer of the British navy, proves and capable alike in friendship, love, and war, meets Bonaparte while a prisoner in France, distinguishes himself in the defence of Acre, recovers a treasure concealed in a chateau of the Jura by its ci-devant owners, and finally settles in his native Virginia.

A most unique magazine is the February *Ladies' Home Journal*, entirely made up, as it is, in prose, verse and pictures, of famous parentage, for some of the "daughters" being famed themselves. Thirty "daughters" are represented, each by an article, sketch, poem or picture, showing how successful innovation in magazine literature has not been made for years. The idea is by no means new in a surprise, and is a powerful argument in behalf of hereditary genius. Hawthorne's daughter, Mrs. Lathrop, her only surviving child, and Mrs. Edmund Howells, the novelist's daughter, writes a very sweet poem; the daughters of Charles Dickens, Thackeray and Lowell are found all writs of their famous fathers; President Harrison's daughter, Mrs. McKee, contributes a charming and helpful article on "The Training of Children;" Gladstone's daughter tells "How a Woman's College Began," of which she is Principal; Bismarck's married daughter tells a clever war story, and there are other interesting articles, all published, at one dollar per year, by the Curtis Publishing Co., of Philadelphia.

Harper's Magazine for February contains the beginning of a remarkably attractive series of papers describing a canoe voyage in 1891 down the Danube, "From the Black Forest to the Black Sea." The first section of the series is written by Poultney Bigelow, and superbly illustrated from drawings made, during the voyage, by Alfred Parsons and F. D. Millet. Julian Ralph contributes to this number another of his valuable and entertaining papers on the great Northwest, and under the somewhat enigmatical title of "A Slip for a Stirrup," describes the fur-trading industries of British North America and the questions of the once powerful Hudson Bay Company. The article is accompanied by several strikingly original illustrations drawn by Fredric Remington. Another paper of peculiar historic as well as local interest is an account of the gold shipping of California, by Mr. Frank Leslie. George W. Sheldon, and appropriately illustrated from drawings by C. D. Gibson and F. H. Schell, and from paintings by Julian Story. A valuable article on "The Royal Danish Theatre," illustrated by Hans Tegner and others, is contributed by Will H. Low. The "Harper" installment of "Personal Recollections of Nathaniel Hawthorne," by Julian Hawthorne, and "Editor's Study" are other articles almost too numerous to mention.

TO HIS LITTLE FRIEND. One of the most beautiful things that can be ever emanated from the great heart of Bishop Phillips Brooks, is a letter that he recently wrote to his little friend, Helen Kellar, the intelligent deaf, dumb and blind child at the Perkins Institution. She had written to him, saying:

Please tell me something that you know about God. I like so much to hear about my loving Father, who is so good and wise.

The bishop replied:

I want to tell you how glad I am that you are so happy, and enjoying your home so very much. I can almost think I see you with your father and mother and little sister, with all the brightness of the beautiful country about you, and it makes me very glad to know how glad you are.

I am glad also to know, from the questions which you ask me, what you are thinking about.

I do not see how we can help thinking about God, when he is so good to us all the time.

Let me tell you how it seems to me that we come to know about the heavenly Father. It is from the power of love which is in our own hearts.

Love is the best of everything. Whatever has not the power of loving must have a very dreary life indeed.

We like to think that the sunshine and the winds and the trees are able to love in some very low way, and we love them because we know that they were happy if we knew that they could love; and so God, who is the greatest and happiest of all beings, is the most loving, too. All the love that is in our own hearts comes from Him, as all the light which is in the flowers comes from the sun; and the more we love, the more near we are to God and His love.

And so love is everything; and if anybody asks you what you yourself think God is, answer: "God is love!" That is the beautiful answer which the Bible gives.

All this is what you are to think of, and to understand more and more as you grow older. Think of it now, and let it make every blessing brighter because your dear Father sends it to you.

ELECTRICITY AND LIFE. It seems to be a pretty well established fact that electricity may be made at least a powerful stimulant to the growth of plants, says an exchange. May it not be more than a mere stimulant? May it not be an actual creator of life? Beans, rye, corn, oats, barley, peas, potatoes, sunflowers, clover and flax have all been experimented upon, in some cases with astounding results. In one series of experiments the seeds were electrified before they were sown; in another currents were maintained through the soil in which they were planted, and still another through the atmosphere immediately above the plants. In several instances the yield of fruit was enormously above the average, and in all the growth was unusually luxuriant. Further experiments are in progress, and it is not unlikely that science is about to add another to her long series of beneficent triumphs, another refutation to the croaking philosophy of Malthus and his disciples.

Boys are boys and bad everywhere, and the young barbarians all at play on the banks of the Danube, while their father, the gladiator, was slaughtered to make sport for the Romans, and the young Comanche who tries his arrows on his best friend, are about as good by nature as the balance of the lot. Turn a boy loose to follow his natural instincts and there is no telling what he may do. Train him up in the way he should go and if he holds back treat him like a wild mule, gently but severely.—*Old Adage.*

DON'T COURT YOUR CHICKENS. Miss Porter (of Chicago)—"I'll bet a dollar that he'll propose to-night, and there is no telling what he may do. Train him up in the way he should go and if he holds back treat him like a wild mule, gently but severely.—*Old Adage.*

Miss Beecenbill (of Boston)—Amy, I beg of you, please do desist from enumerating your domestic poultry previous to the completion of the process of incubation!

Young Folks' Column.

Little Foes of Little Boys.

"By-and-by" is a very bad boy;
Shun him as once and forever;
For they who go with "By-and-by,"
Soon come to the house of "Never."

"I can't" is a mean little coward,
A boy that is half a man;
Set him on a plucky wee terrier
That the world knows and honors—"I can."

"No use in trying"—nonsense, I say,
Keep trying until you succeed;
But if you should meet "I forgot" by the way,
"He's a cheat," and you'd better take heed.

"Don't care" and "No matter," boys, they're a pair,
And whenever you see the poor dolts
Say, "Yes, we do care," and 'twould be "great matter,"
If our lives should be spoiled by such faults.

Pictures of Heroic Deeds.

The designs, illustrative of deeds of heroism, which Mr. Walter Crane has made for the decoration of the Redcross Street Hall, London, are to be carried out on panels eleven feet by six, which occupy the main spaces of the wall. There are also, in narrower spaces, to be figures representing the virtues of courage and fortitude, and two female figures holding crowns of laurel leaves.

The center design coming between these two groups represents Alice Ayres saving three children from the fire which took place in Gravel Lane three years ago. It may be remembered that she rushed three times back from the window to fetch each child, though entreated by the crowd below to save herself before it was too late.

On the same side of the wall is a design of a man rescuing a child from a well, under circumstances which endangered his life. Another design is of two workmen mending a railway line which they saw was unsafe, just before an express train was due. Though warned of the danger, they finished their work and saved the train, but lost their own lives.

On the other side of the hall are to be the stories, first of the miners who were down the shaft of a mine when they saw something had happened which made an explosion inevitable. Both rushed to the basket and got in, but, finding the rope was not strong enough to pull them both up together, one jumped out into what he thought would be certain death. After the explosion had taken place, his companion returned and found him safe, the explosion having passed over him.

Another is of some sailors who were wrecked and got on to a rock. There was only one who could swim, and he prepared to swim to the shore, when all his companions begged him to remain with them. He remained and prayed with them till a basket was let down from a cliff, which took them up one by one, the older one refusing to go before the rest were safe.

The third design is a man who held a ladder at a fire while some people were escaping from a window. Melted lead dropped down on his arm, burning a hole in it. He never flinched, but held the ladder till the people were rescued.

The fourth represents a boy saving the life of a man from drowning. This boy saved four lives before he was fourteen years old. The incident Mr. Crane has taken was the one in which there was the most peril. A ship was coming into the harbor, and a man fell overboard so close to the ship and the quay, that the sailors looking on said it was a useless risk of life to attempt to save him. The boy, then only thirteen, threw off his jacket, jumped in without any other preparation, and saved the man.

The last design is of a man seizing by the horns a mad bull which was running after two children. The stories are to be written in clear, large letters on tablets under each design, and the spaces between the panels Mr. Crane has ornamented with beautiful arabesque work.

THOMAS CALHOUN, JUNIOR, MAKES HIS FIRST SPEECH. My mistress calls me "Tommy," and "Candy Kitten," and many other sweet names, but my real name is Thomas Calhoun, Jr. I always wear a striped velvet coat, of black and gray, which is really very becoming to my dark complexion, and I am never without my white velvet slippers and mittens. I do not have to have my shirt bosom laundried, as my master does, for it is of white velvet, and I always keep it nice. I really think I am of considerable importance, for I have done some great deeds in my short life (three years), at least, so my mistress says, and of course she knows. I am descended from a noble race, I am told, that of the tiger; and although, like my noble ancestor, I have sharp teeth and claws, I seldom use them except in self-defence.

Once I caught a weasel. That was my most noble deed, and my master praises me about it even now. But do you know, it took me a long time to get rid of the scent of that horrid little animal? I have done much small hunting since then, and have been quite successful in catching rats, mice, birds, moles and squirrels, and once I caught a rabbit and a partridge. I never eaten chicken, though I think they're very cunning, and I do like to chase them when they get large.

I have one sister, a niece and a nephew living with me, and although they're very pretty and smart, I think the latter is very much the better. Although my sister often slaps my face, I never retaliate, for my mistress says: "Little gentlemen never strike ladies under any provocation." My mistress thinks a great deal of me, as you would soon see if you were to spend any length of time. She keeps a pretty, soft rug for me to lie on. She always shows me to her friends, and they, of course, always notice me. Then the little boys come in and try to take me up, I just go up stairs and stay till they're gone, for I am 'fraid of them. I have one companion which I love dearly, and that is a little dog; and although he's not handsome, in his little brown suit, he is always good to me.

But I hear mistress calling, and I'm 'fraid Jess'll get my supper. My mistress says, as this is my first speech, she'll write it down for me, so that I can get it read when I shall have become famous, like my great name-sake. My mistress' name is

FLORENCE ADAIR.

THE LANGUAGE OF ANIMALS. Every one who has heard a dog or a horse welcome its master with exclamations of joy, or a cat plaintively mewing for its food, ought to believe that animals can talk. They have different sounds to express hunger, pain, joy, sorrow, thanks and fear. Birds have different songs and notes to express their feelings. We recognize their songs of victory and of love, as well as the notes of anger and fear. It is evident that these notes are understood, not only within the limits of one species, but among other birds; for different tribes often make a common cause of joy and battle. Monkeys and parrots express fear, fears and desires by various cries and gestures. Some of the most uncivilized languages are but little richer than theirs. Abbott tells us that crows have twenty-seven distinct cries or sounds, and many naturalists believe that certain sounds made by fishes are for the purpose of expressing their feelings. It is clear to the careful observer that language is universal wherever there is sensation, and all animal life more or less inter-communicative.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

HE STUDIED THE OWL. Some of your readers might like